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A Memorial

of the

One Hundredth Anniversary

of the

Marriage

of

Philip Schoff and Elizabeth Ramsay
April 10, 1794

by their

Grandaughter
ELOISE (WALKER) WILDER
April 10, 1894

1922
GREENFIELD, INDIANA
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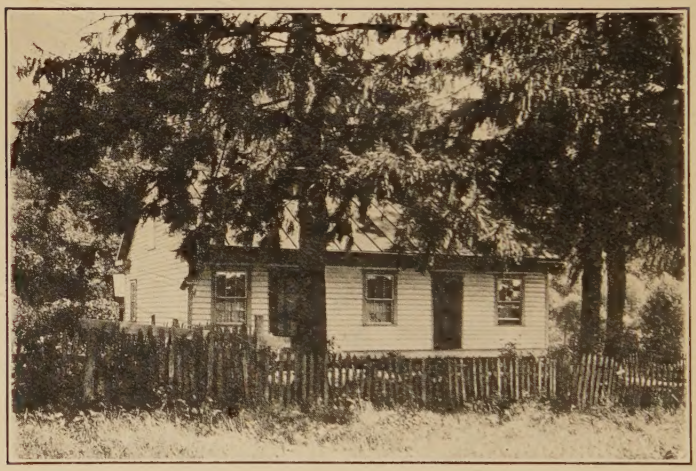
To The Memory Of My Mother

FANNY SCHOFF WALKER

Whose strong intellect, exalted piety, tireless energy
and unfailing generosity and sympathy, made
her foremost in all good works, and a tower
of defense for her children, early be-
reft of a fond father's care, and,
To The Memory Of My Granddaughter

ELOISE MORTON

Who, like a beautiful vision, faded from life in her
Twentieth Year,
These pages are lovingly inscribed.



THE OLD SCHOFF FARM HOUSE IN OHIO
BUILT BEFORE 1812

EARLY HISTORY OF THE SCHOFF (OR SCHAFF) FAMILY

We know little of the early history of the "Schoffs", never a numerous family in America; but rumor, faint with the lapse of time, tells us that they were of the nobility of Germany, and that our immigrant ancestors to Pennsylvania were the "Barons von Schoff (or von Schaaf) who, long before the American Revolution, immigrated to America on account of religious and political oppressions; that their estates in Germany were probably confiscated, and when they left the old home, they dropped a part of their surname, which has long since been forgotten by their descendants, several of whom served in the War of the American Revolution.

Philip Schoff was the only child of his parents who survived infancy. The christian name of his father is unknown to the writer.

His mother's maiden name, was Elizabeth Singer.

As a boy, he was remarkable for his unusual size, physical strength, and mental precocity, which accounts for the fact that in the darkest days of our struggle for independence he shouldered a gun furnished him at home, and in July, 1778, in a sudden and great emergency, was enrolled in Captain Asia Hill's Co. of Cumberland Co. Militia.

He was adored by the writer, who, in her frequent

visits to him at the old farm in her childhood, and early girlhood, always took a lively interest in his reminiscences of his service in the War of the American Revolution, his skirmishes later with the Indians, and his experiences as a soldier in the War of 1812.

After the lapse of many years, my daughter, Mrs. Winchester, (who was the first acting Historian of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the State of Indiana), wished to place among the National Archives of the Daughters of the American Revolution, with those of her seven other "Revolutionary Sires"—a record of the service of her great-grandfather Philip Schoff.

With nothing to guide her save the fire side tales from the lips of the old soldier, repeated to his little granddaughter, Eloise Walker, (the writer of this "Memorial") the search was begun, and carried on industriously, for several years.

After many fruitless attemps to find it, Mrs. Winchester's patient and persistent search for the official record of so young a soldier, (perhaps the youngest Revolutionary soldier upon the official records) aroused the interest of the Pennsylvania State Librarian, who unearthed for her, a mass of long-forgotten manuscripts in the basement of the State House, in Harrisburg, Penna.

Among these papers was found the manuscript "Muster Roll," of Capt. Asia Hill's Co. of Cumberland Co. Penna. Militia.

The old fashioned hand writing was faded and almost illegible, by the (then) lapse of more than 120 years; the paper had been gnawed by mice, and was covered with mildew. Unfortunately, some of the

names upon the company roll were entirely obliterated; but the name of PHILIP SCHOFF was there!

Thus by the long and patient endeavor of one of his great-grandaughters one of the "fire side tales" related by the old soldier to his little granddaughter, was verified by official records; and, incidentally, a long-forgotten "Muster Roll" of the American Revolution, was rescued from total destruction and oblivion.

Mrs. Winchester next turned her attention to the records of the War of 1812; and succeeded in verifying the tales of her great-grandfather as to his service in that war also, from Aug. 26, 1812 to November 12, 1812, in Capt. Absalom Martin's Co. of Col. Bay's 3rd Regt. Ohio Militia, War 1812. His company was stationed on the (then) frontier; at a block house near an Indian town called "Greentown", in what was then Richland Co. but is now Ashland Co. O.

Philip Schoff was a prosperous citizen of the community in which he lived, and it was not the goadings of poverty, which induced him to seek a new home in "Western wilds", but the promptings of the same spirit of enterprise which dominated his ancestors, impelling them to leave the civilization of the old world, to battle with danger and death in the new that fair lands might be opened up, a heritage for their descendants.

In a deed of land upon record in the court house, in Carlisle, Penna., made by Philip and Elizabeth Schoff, of Dickenson twp., Cumberland Co. Penna., April 19, 1806, to John Schoff, of Allen twp., he is styled "Yeoman." (meaning a "freeholder," or one who held his lands in fee simple, and was therefore entitled to the suffrage, and to hold certain political offices.)

Jacob Schoff is also found upon record there later, as administrator of the estate of John Schoff.

In the Recorder's Office in Cambridge, O., Philip Schoff is found upon record in Vol. C. p. 90; Vol. K. p. 622; Vol. O. p. 571, as the owner of various tracts of land in Guernsey Co.

On a bright spring morning in 1807, Philip Schoff, blue-eyed, fair-haired, ruddy, handsome, and strong, sat beneath the white cover of a six-horse wagon, with the reins in his hands; his beautiful black-eyed, dark-haired wife, Elizabeth (Ramsay) Schoff, small, and as fragile as a flower with her baby in her arms, sat beside him; his six other children, and their two grandmothers, Elizabeth (Singer) Schoff, and Mary Ramsay, both widows, were stowed away behind him, amid feather beds, boxes, and bundles preparatory to a start for the far-away land of the setting sun.

When the last farewells were spoken with relatives and friends to see them off, the horses at a touch of the whip, sprang forward, and with a rattle, a clank, and a mighty lurch, the heavy wagon with the bright eyes of the children peeping out from beneath its snowy curtains uplifted by their chubby hands, lumbered away, followed by a huge dog, and men upon horseback, to drive the domestic animals, in that day considered requisite in every well-ordered pioneer outfit.

The little cavalcade wound slowly along the highway, until an eminence was reached, when it halted, and the emigrants looked tearfully back at the sun-gilded town, nestling in the bosom of the beautiful valley, and straining their eyes for a last look at the low green mounds which sheltered their dear ones asleep in God's Acre, turned sadly away, and, resum-

ing their journey, were soon lost to sight in the gloomy shadows of a forest which closed in behind them, and shut them out from their old home forever!

The journey from Carlisle, Penna. to Cadiz, O. a long and toilsome one was accomplished at last, and the family settled in their new home; but not for long; for the indomitable spirit of enterprise, which animated the head of the family, suggested to him the profits of a saw and grist mill, properly located, and he set out upon horse back through an unbroken wilderness, in search of a site suited to his purpose; blazing his way as he went; and, having found what he sought, at the confluence of Bird's Run and Will's Creek, Guernsey Co. O., he returned, entered the land, resurrected his big wagon, freighted it with the necessary implements of labor and household supplies, selected from his family to accompany him, his wife, baby, and little daughter Mary, and, leaving the remaining children in charge of the two grandmothers in Cadiz, set out, reinforced by his man and dog; and, after a short journey upon the highway, plunged into a trackless forest, and literally hewed his way to the locality chosen by him for his new enterprize, guided only by the trees he had blazed on his previous journey.

Once upon the ground, he set to work with a will, felling trees, and clearing a space for his cabin, which he raised with the assistance of his man, and his nearest white neighbors, who lived five miles away.

Without waiting to put in window or door, he stockaded the clearing, chained the dog at the threshold, and bidding his wife and children good bye, started on the return trip to remove the remainder of

his family and belongings to the new home awaiting them in the wilderness.

Meantime, with blankets for window and door, with her baby at her breast and little Mary by her side, the lonely woman guarded her humble home, and aided by the dog, kept the Indians at a respectful distance, when, from time to time, they left their village not far away, to peer and prowl around her, in search of something to beg, or to borrow.

Wild beasts abounded, and snakes were numerous, and for her greater security, a high bedstead had been constructed, by inserting the end of a forked pole in the earthen floor of the cabin, crossing it with poles driven into the walls, and crossing them, in turn, with others, for the support of the bedding. A rude ladder, provided means of access, which, when she found herself with her children, safely ensconced for the night at sundown, she promptly overthrew.

The roar of the monster dog kept everything at bay save the reptiles, which he could neither reach, nor intimidate; and the first dismal Sunday of her husband's absence, this backwoods heroine battled with, and killed, fourteen of them as they crawled forth to sun themselves in the clearing.

Her husband at length returned with the remainder of the family, safe, and well. But alas! Little Mary, who had been anxiously awaiting their coming, eager to point out to her brothers and sisters the tiny bark-covered graves of Indian papooses which she had discovered nearby, sickened soon after their arrival, and despite the tenderest care of her family, in a few days died, and her fair childish face was hidden forever, beneath the lid of a rude coffin, fashioned from rough

boards from the wagon, by the hands of her heart-broken father, who laid her to rest in the clearing, in front of his cabin door, in a grave hollowed out in the midst of a clump of saplings, which he drew together, and lovingly wove into a green canopy above her.

Years afterward, when another child died, the body of little Mary was exhumed, and, in the lengthening shadows of a summer's day, the remains of two little sisters were borne along an orchard path, and laid side by side, beneath the quivering boughs of an aspen tree, in a beautiful spot set apart as a family burial place, where the little double headstone which marked their graves may still be seen. The stricken parents bore up as best they might, beneath the first great sorrow which overshadowed their home in the wilderness, and in time, little by little, the dense forest around them receded; the click clack of the busy mill wheel filled the air; horses laden with well-filled sacks, bestridden by men and boys, came and went, within a radius of many miles. The sharp pointed teeth of the gleaming saw, tore out the hearts of the giant trees; the ring of the anvil, mingled with the rattle of the loom, and the hum of the spinning wheel. Sleek cattle dotted the hillsides; fertile meadows, broad fields of waving grain, and blooming orchards, spread out around them.

The first rude cabin, was very soon supplanted by a substantial house of square, hewn logs, weather boarded. It had wide fire places, with hearths of cut stone; in front, was a portico, with a seat each side of the door; a broad back porch, connected the dwelling with the loom-house, a log structure, where a woman was constantly employed to assist in the card-

ing, spinning, weaving, and dyeing, necessary in the manufacture of linen, cotton, and woolen fabrics for household purposes and wearing apparel. It was equipped with a loom, warping bars, swifts, spinning wheels, reels, wire-toothed hand cards, dye kettles, and a huge fireplace with a wrought iron crane and pot hooks.

The dwelling and loom-house, with the large spring house, barns, blacksmith shop, and the saw and grist mills, at the foot of the hill upon the opposite bank of Bird's Run, gave that portion of the farm the appearance of a small village.

The old farm long ago passed into alien hands, and today not a vestige remains of those early improvements, save a small portion of the foundation of the grist mill. A railroad has ruthlessly cleft its acres in twain, and the long lines of cars which crash by, within a few rods of the hallowed ground which enshrines the dust of its first owners, disturbs the erstwhile quiet, of the once beautiful spot.

Philip Schoff's were the first saw and grist mills; his the first forge and his the first orchards in the locality.

In his pioneer days, he wrested from the ground upon which he lived, almost every thing needful for the support and comfort of his family, save tea, coffee, salt, and "Sunday clothes," which latter, he lavished upon the vainer sex of his family in great abundance, and of the best that the towns of Coshocton and Cambridge afforded.

It was his custom to give freely of his fruits, to his less thrifty neighbors, as much as they could carry

away: but he sometimes archly reminded them that he gave them the seeds, as well as the fruits.

The Schoff family were noted in their neighborhood, for their superior intelligence, strict integrity, piety, and benevolence. The wife, a worthy descendant of a family renowned in Scottish history, always found time in her busy life for errands of mercy, and words of comfort, to her less fortunate neighbors. Her small form upon horse back, perched upon a large well-filled sack thrown across the saddle, with bundles swinging from the pommel; strung upon her arms; and piled to her chin in her lap, was a common, as well as a comical sight, as, undaunted by high hills; swollen streams; or the prostrate trunks and scattered branches of storm-rent trees, which sometimes impeded her progress, as she wended her way along country roads, or wound in and out upon tortous forest paths, on her missions of kindness; and wide-spread were the lamentations when, while away from home, in attendance upon a married daughter, dangerously ill, her gentle heart over-strained with anguish, suddenly ceased to beat, and her kindly eyes closed forever.

The two grandmothers though of different creeds and nationalities, enjoyed retiring together to a secluded nook beneath the drooping branches of a tree out of sight and sound of the busy household, to indulge undisturbed in their devotions; and frequently, when the weather permitted, they might be seen supporting each other, as, with bent forms, and trembling steps, they tottered along the path their aged feet had worn, to worship at their altar not made by hands.

Psalm XXIII, was the favorite of one of them,

(Mary Ramsay), and its sublime and comforting words, as they fell from the lips of a granddaughter, who, at her request was reading it to her, as she lay dying, were the last to reach her ear. The granddaughter, (Fanny Schoff Walker) the mother of the writer, though a young girl at the time, could never after recall the incident without tears.

The writer (Mrs. Eloise Walker Wilder) has in her possession locks of the hair of Fanny Ramsay, and six generations in a direct line, of her female descendants. They are framed under glass, for their better preservation, and arranged in line of inheritance as follows:

Fanny Ramsay.
Mary Ramsay.
Elizabeth (Ramsay) Schoff.
Fanny (Schoff) Walker.
Eloise (Walker) Wilder.
Fanny Ramsay Wilder.
Eloise Morton.

Among other keepsakes in her possession, is a quaint old "huzzuf" dating from 1720, made and used by her great-great-grandmother, Fanny Ramsay. The calico, poor in texture, and crude in design, of which it is made, was said to have cost one dollar and a half per yard.

Of the books she owns, which once belonged to her grandfather, Philip Schoff, the most highly prized is "The Rise and Progress of Religion in the Human Soul," by Philip Doddridge; published in 1793, with a fly leaf containing a record in his own hand, of his marriage and the births of his eleven children, wherein

he wrote his name "Schoff" or "Shoff," as it happened to strike his fancy. In later days, he always wrote it "Shoff."

She also owns a fragment of a unique box, very precious once, in the eyes of her great-grandmother, Elizabeth Singer It was brought from Holland, by her immigrant ancestors to America, and was an oblong, oval affair, made of thin bent wood, ornamented on the top and sides in a nondescript flower and scroll design, in red, green, and yellow upon a chocolate ground, which, the writer in her childhood, (largely responsible for its destruction), contemptuously denominated "Dutch"! In after years when she had children of her own, her mother one day unearthed the scratched and battered top board of the cover, all that remained of the once treasured box, and handed it to her with the request that she should "Paint a picture upon it, frame it and keep it"; which she did.

Of the traditions of those pioneer days, one of huge interest to the youngsters, was that of the stump speech of an aunt Hannah, who died in early womanhood, and who, had she lived in our day, would undoubtedly have been a leader among the "Strong minded" of her sex.

When a young girl, accompanied by her eldest sister, Eliza, she attended a camp-meeting in neighboring district, at a time of unusual religious awakening. Upon that occasion, those supposed to be laboring under a conviction of sin, knelt weeping and moaning in the centre of a circle of the faithful, who joined hands, and, singing, shouting, and praying, marched round and round them, until one by one, the penitents sank

to the ground, pale and motionless, in a death-like trance.

The young girl gazed upon the scene for a time, in rapt attention; then turning suddenly to her sister, she indignantly exclaimed "Eliza, this is the work of the Devil! God don't manifest Himself in any such way, and I am going to tell them so!" And mounting a stump, despite the efforts of her sister, who clung to her, begging her to desist, she did tell them so, in a burst of passionate eloquence, which, aided by her Youth and radiant beauty, drew around her a crowd of admiring, and respectful listeners.

Another "family tradition" of more thrilling interest, was that of the escape of an aunt, and mother of some amongst us, from the cruel fangs of a wild beast. It was a winter evening's tale, oft repeated, as we clustered around the wide fireplace in the kitchen of the old farm house, with the wind howling down the chimney and a row of rosy-cheeked apples sputtering and roasting on the broad stone hearth, in front of the high-piled blazing logs.

The tale was always told by one of the older children, ostensibly for the entertainment of the small fry; but in reality for his own keen enjoyment of the effect produced upon his artless listeners.

The story teller usually began by explaining that the painter (panther) when hungry, would imitate the cries of a human being in distress, and so, luring some one to the rescue, would pounce upon him, and eat him up. Then, warming to his subject, the impish narrator would, with stealthy tread, arched back, glaring eye-balls, and clawing hands, emit a series of moans, wails, and low blood-curdling growls, which,

accompanied by fright fully realistic facial illustrations of the cruel beast's delight, as he crunched the bones of his hapless victim, and licked his chops, at the end of the dreadful feast, never failed to send us cowering to our beds, with a horde of ravenous wild beasts at our heels, which, even when we were tucked in, with our heads covered, and eyes tight shut, would not away, but stayed to disturb our dreams, through the long winter's night.

The heroines of the story were Eliza Schoff (Mrs. Jared Cone Sr.) and Fanny Schoff, (Mrs. Josiah Walker, the mother of the writer), who had gone to attend church, a few miles away, "ride and tie", upon horse back pioneer fashion, and were well upon their way homeward, when she in advance heard the other calling in tones of distress, and answered. The cry was repeated, she answered again, and starting back in trepidation, had not gone far, when she met her sister complacently trotting along; and, surprised at the girl's unconscious demeanor, ejaculated "What is the matter, why did you call?" "Nothing is the matter; and I didn't call," was the startled rejoinder.

At that moment a colored farm hand, well-known in the locality, emerged from a woodland path, and, waiting breathlessly for him to come up, they, with hysterical volubility, both talking at once, related what had happened.

"Why Lawd bress me chillun," said he, "dat dah what you uns heahn, was a paintah! (panther) dah's a heap o'dem dah in dis yah woods; hit was a callin' t'you uns, n'you uns was a ansin hit back; n'a fotchin hit plum ontah yuh! Hyah, Miss", said he, lifting the young girl upon the ground to a seat upon the horse

behind her sister. "jis you uns put foh home, n'doan ansah no mo' calls; I kain't go wid yuh, kase I'se sent on a arrant; but jis you uns put as fas' as yuh kin; n' I reckin de beast ont kotch yuh."

They took his advice, and lived to tell the tale to their grand-children.

Philip Schoff was a man of powerful and muscular build; and at the age of sixty-five, astonished a crowd of gaping rustics, by striking an inch thick six foot board, which leaned against the side of a saw-mill, with the knuckles of his clenched fist, and splitting it in twain.

That he was something of a wag, is shown by the story handed down and still repeated by younger generations in the neighborhood, of his encounter with a pert, dandified stranger, who was prospecting in the locality. In course of conversation with the garrulous young man, whose superior airs mightily amused him, he casually remarked that the climate there-about was peculiar, inasmuch as they often had snow in mid-summer. "What! What! Why I'd no idear—"! "Yes," continued the waggish old gentleman, "it is not at all uncommon for us to have six feet of snow, right here in our smiling valley, in mid-summer." And so they had; for that was the stature of a clergyman named "Snow," who frequently ministered to the spiritual needs of the denizens of the neighborhood.

The sudden and unexpected death of his wife, to whom he was fondly attached, was the sorest trial of his life; and at first, completely unmanned him. But his faith was such, that, after a night of solitude, and prayer, he was enabled to appear at her funeral where all was lamentation and tears, with a countenance of

more than earthly serenity. He outlived her twenty-four years; yet the writer never passed a day in his presence, in which he did not in some way allude to her beautiful, sainted grandmother, who died when she was too young to remember her.

His well-worn Family Bible, now in the possession of a granddaughter in Iowa, bears a marginal note in his own hand writing, opposite Psalm XXVII, in which he expresses his appreciation of its grandeur, and his preference for it above all others.

He was in high repute in his own community as a Bibilical scholar, and spent the last years of his life, when no longer able to discharge its active duties, in a commodious office, where surrounded by his books, he occupied himself in reading, writing commentaries on what he read, and occasionally writing an original article. He was the author of the "Happy Man," published and re-published, in the religious papers of the day, and of "My Banker"; a quaint poetical effusion.

Originally of different creeds, he and his wife became devoted members of the Baptist church, after their removal to Ohio. Their house was always the home of the clergyman, when he visited their neighborhood; and their generosity in the cause of religion, was boundless.

Although far above the common mould, they rated themselves, only as humble instruments in the hands of the Master, to do His work.

In the midst of the fair acres redeemed by them from the wilderness, at the cost of so much toil and hardship, and within sight of the spot upon which they reared their first rude cabin, Philip and Elizabeth

Schoff surrounded by numerous members of their family, lie at rest.

Honored be the names of the brave pioneers by their descendants, to the latest generations; and green be their memories in their hearts forever.

ELOISE (WALKER) WILDER.
Indianapolis, Indiana, April 10, 1894.

The white marble tombstone which marks the last resting place of Philip Schoff, bears upon its face an open Bible, upon the leaves of which is sculptured:

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth: Yea saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."

The tombstone of Elizabeth (Ramsay) Schoff, his wife, is of sandstone and bears the old time rustic and touching appeal:

"Remember friends, as you pass by,
As you are now, so once was I,
As I am now, so you must be,
Prepare for death, and follow me."

Copied from the tombstones on the Schoff farm, by Eloise (Walker) Wilder.

THE HAPPY MAN.

The happy man was born in the city of Regeneration, in the Parish of Repentance Unto Life; was educated in the school of Obedience, and now lives on the plains of Perseverance. He worked at the trade of

Diligence; and notwithstanding he has a large estate in the country of Christian Contentment, he sometimes does jobs of Self denial. He wears the plain garment of Humility, but has a better suit to put on when he goes to Court, called the Robe of Christ's Righteousness. He breakfasts every morning on Spiritual Prayer, and sups every evening on the same.

He has meat to eat that the world knows not of, and his drink is the Sincere Milk of the Word.

Thus, happy he lives, and happy he dies.

Happy is he who has Gospel submission in his will; true humility in his heart; sound peace in his conscience; sanctifying grace in his soul; due order in his affections; the Redeemer's Yoke on his neck; a vain world under his feet; a crown of glory on his head.

Happy is the life of such a man.

To attain this life, pray fervently; believe firmly; work abundantly; wait patiently; live holily; die daily; watch your heart; guard your senses; redeem time; and long for glory.

PHILIP SCHOFF.

PHILIP SHOFF SR.

An Acrostic by Elder Mears. Written February 5, 1841. Copied from the original manuscript, April 30, 1894, by Eloise (Walker) Wilder:

*P*ut thy trust in Great Jehovah,
*H*e will guide thee in the way
*I*n his friendly arms of comfort.
*L*ook to Him both Night and Day.
*I*s thy light now brightly shining?
*P*ut thy lamp in Gospel trim.

*S*ay not a word at all repining,
*H*ave thy confidence in Him.
O! be ready, ready waiting,
*F*or thy Lord will shortly come,
*F*ixed in Him, His love relating,

*S*o He'll bring thee to thy home.
*E*nvy now, the world no longer,
*N*ow look upward to the sky.
*I*n thy hope and grace be stronger;
O! be ready now to Die.
*R*each to God, and soar on high.

Extracts from Fireside Tales Told

to

Three Generations of Children,

Including Her Younger Brother and Sisters,

Her

Children, and Her Grandchildren.

by

Eloise (Walker) Wilder.

MY VISIT TO MY GRANDFATHER'S FARM IN 1831

"My father seeing that my brother, Orlando was ailing, decided to take us all to Guernsey Co. Ohio, to visit my grandfather, Philip Schoff, Sr., upon his farm. He was a pioneer settler of Ohio in 1807, from Cumberland Co. Pennsylvania, where he was a boy soldier in the War of the American Revolution, and an Indian fighter when a young man.

He was also a soldier in the War of 1812, in Ohio.

Our journey though not a long one, counted by the journeys of today, had to be made by stage coach, canal, and private conveyance. We started in a beautiful bright-colored stage coach, with soft cushions, blue silk curtains, and a driver with a long whip in his hand, perched upon a high seat outside. And Oh! what fun it was for Alonzo and me, to be tossed and swung and bounced up and down like two "Rock-a-bye Babies in a Tree Top"! And the horses! How beautiful they were! With their arched necks, flowing manes, and long, sweeping tails, as they sped down the road and went on, and on, whirling through towns, and tearing along through the country until we came to a town where all the houses were white, and all the shutters green; when the driver blew his horn, and flourishing his whip with a lordly air, drove in a sweeping curve, and landed us grandly at the porch of a tavern, where the passengers alighted for dinner, and the horses were unhitched from the coach to be fed, and replaced with fresh ones.

When the passengers had dined, and all was ready, the driver mounted his box, and the passengers within,

waved farewells to fellow passengers they were leaving behind, he cracked his whip, with a mighty snap, and away we dashed, rocking and swinging down the road.

Alonzo and I had had such a glorious time, that it seemed as if our ride had been cut short, when we reached the town where a niece of my father's lived. He had promised beforehand to make her a visit, and we were driven to her house.

The meeting was a happy one with our grown-ups, and the young fry had jolly times romping, and quarreling, and kissing and making up, with now and then a spanking thrown in, by a big sister, or mother.

When our visit was ended, we resumed our journey in a fast packet boat upon the canal, which for beauty and comfort, cast the stage coach quite into the shade. The state rooms were richly carpeted and cushioned; the sleeping berths, one above another, were beautifully draped, and single. A big dining room, with a table in the middle, extending its entire length, was always set with an array of fine linen, silver, glass, and china, and loaded with the best provisions that the State of Ohio afforded. The boat was drawn by four horses, hitched one behind another, to a long thick rope, attached to its bow. The driver sat upon the first horse and with a long whip in his hand, drove in a fast trot along the tow path upon the bank of the canal. The weather was fine, and the passengers on deck were a merry lot, as we sailed out of town in our "fast packet boat" past farmhouses, green fields, and flowery slopes; through an acqueduct, across a river, and a long stretch of green woods, until we came to a cluster of houses near the

tow-path, and a "lock". And Oh! Mercy me! That "lock"! That frightful "lock"!

Alonzo and I had been in a frenzy of delight, until we slowed up, and a man at each side of the canal, pushing hard at the big beams which stretched out like great arms across the banks, one upon the tow-path, and one upon the heel-path at the opposite side, opened a great heavy, creaking, wooden gate, which, parting in the middle, swung back, and we sailed in upon the roaring waters, and began to sink, down, down, down, until we could see nothing but a patch of blue sky above us, and the dark dripping stone walls around us; when Alonzo and I set up such wild Indian yells, that my father had to take us down into the cabin, where my mother sat, with Orlando, who was placidly sleeping, in the midst of the uproar.

My father seated himself with me beside him, and Alonzo upon his knee. We sank lower, and lower, the cabin grew darker, and darker; the boatmen overhead tramped noisily about, shouting to one another, and slamming heavy ropes about. The water roared louder, than ever,; the boat tilted and swung from end to end, and, rocking and surging from side to side, pounded heavily against the stone walls. Just as Alonzo and I had agreed that the boat would knock a hole in her side, and let in the water to drown us all, the heavy gates at the other end of the "lock" rolled back, and we sailed out into peaceful waters.

Alonzo and I were so limp and cowed, by what appeared to us to be such dreadful happenings, that it seemed as if all concerned would have a rest from our antics, for awhile at least; but, little irrepressibles that we were, as soon as we were out of sight of the

dreadful "lock", we scrambled on deck again, with my father, and, beginning where we had left off, kept right on with our pranks as unconcernedly as if the life had not just been almost scared out of us, until we landed in a wilderness, near a lonely log cabin, where we were to exchange our fine packet boat for a "private conveyance".

MY JOURNEY IN A PRIVATE CONVEYANCE

My father procured our "private conveyance," (an ox cart) with a man to drive it, from the sturdy back-woodsman of the cabin; and, when our band-boxes, bundles, and trunks, were tumbled in, my father and family tumbled in after them, and sat upon them; that is, upon all but the band-boxes. It would not have done to have sat upon them, for they contained my mother's best bonnet, fine lace caps, and other furbelows, and it might have made trouble.

We were bound for a farm-house, farther on, where there was always entertainment for the occasional "man and beast", who chanced that way, and where we were to stay all night.

We had not gone far, when we had to cross a creek, the road to which was upon a long stony slope, down which the oxen, impelled by thirst, and the sight of water, scampered at a rattling pace, bumping, thumping, and throwing us about so frightfully, that Alonzo, clinging to his mother for dear life, screamed "Stop those cows! Stop those cows! Oh! s—t—o—p t—h—o—s—e c—o—w—s!" And Alonzo as long as he lived, never heard the last of "Stop those cows!"

It was not long until we reached the farm-house, where the driver of the cart received his pay, and started homeward.

The pretty, rosy-cheeked woman of the house, wore a white cap upon her head, with a wide ruffle around her face; and she held a baby in her arms with a white cap upon its head, with a wide ruffle around its dumpling face. Besides the baby, she had a swarm of children, some older, and some younger, than Alonzo and myself, upon whom we played our town pranks, and bewildered the solem-eyed little creatures until they must have thought as a little country girl once said to your mother, Mary (Wilder) Preston that "Town folks is so quare."

I do not remember much about the man of the house, except that he looked what the children of today would call "Country Jakey": and that he took us the rest of the way to my grandfather's farm, in a big, blue wagon with split-bottomed chairs, uniformly arranged within it, for seats.

I had never been to the farm since my babyhood, and remembered nothing about it. This visit had been planned by my father as a pleasant surprise, but it did not succeed as well as did the "Two Ring" birth-day surprise party of Ruth Adelaide, and Robert Wilder Preston, his great-grandchildren.

It was quite dark when we arrived at the farm, and my father "Hallooed the House", and asked a young woman who appeared in the door-way if she "Could keep some belated travellers overnight".

"To be sure I can, Josiah Walker", said she, "To-night and as many other nights as I can make them stay."

Then she rushed out, and we all clambered out of the wagon; and such a hugging, and kissing, and crying-time as we had, I had never seen before.

The young woman was my dear mother's sister, Emily Schoff. We all ran into the house pell mell, and took grandfather by storm. But alas! There was no grandmother there; she had died some months before, and I had never seen her to remember her; and all my life I have felt it a grief, to have remembered but one grand-parent.

We had lots of good things for supper that night, and big, soft, fluffy feather beds to sleep in, with wonderful patch-work quilts to cover us. Mine was red, green, and white; and aunt Emily said its name was "Job's trouble". From the number of pieces in it, and the quilting upon it, its making must have been to aunt Emily, about as bad to undergo as Bildad's comforting was to poor Job.

She had piles of these quilts, all made by herself; I remember the names of a few, because my mother had some like them. They were:

"The Rising Sun", red, yellow and white; "The Peony", red, green and white; "The Star of Bethlehem", blue, and white; "The Rose of Sharon", pink, and white; "The Irish Chain", blue, and white; "The Windmill", blue, and white; "The Star and Circle", pink, and blue; "The Remembrance", scraps of calico, and chintz, from the frocks of their friends, with their names in indellible ink written upon the white patches, that joined them together.

The next morning my father started for home, to make arrangements for the removal of his family to

Newark, O.; and Alonzo and I were very lonesome and droopy for awhile without him, for he was such a kind, good father, and so handsome to look at.

ALONZO AND I MAKE DISCOVERIES

When we got to "investigating 'round", (as my dear little granddaughter, Ruth Adelaide Preston, said of her baby brother, Robert Wilder Preston) and discovered the milk-house, our spirits revived; for we found there a long stone trough half-filled with water, with rows of milk crocks, and jars, standing in it, that excited our curiosity. So we began at the top of a row of milk-crocks, and sampled the cream all the way down by plunging our fat little fingers into each one, and licking them off, with Alonzo now and then smacking his lips, and exclaiming in an ecstasy of delight. "Oh! sisser Guweezy, isn't this buttermilk good!" We were engaged upon a jar of butter, from which we had been scooping chunks upon our thumbs, and tasting them, before we launched them upon the stream in the trough, when we heard aunt Emily coming. She entered, and there we stood, two cowering, miserable, little culprits, splashed all over with cream, with chunks of butter upon our quivering little thumbs, aunt Emily's milk-crocks all uncovered and messed up, and the water in the trough flecked with dabs of butter, and clots of cream.

Aunt Emily eyed us severely, but said not a word. She only led us out and shook us; a mild punishment in that day, when Solomon's admonition not to spare the rod, was generally lived up to. The next morning

she put a dish of cream in a shady place upon the back porch, and told us we could have all we wanted of it. But there was no fun in having it *that* way, and we did not touch it.

Every now and then we would get into the maple sugar, (which was granulated, not molded), up to our eyes; and the preserves, pies, and cakes, all of which were bountifully supplied at meal time; but that was not the way we wanted *them*, either! Perhaps because we were not allowed to dab ourselves up, and make every thing sticky around us.

As the days wore on, my dear little brother, Orlando grew worse, and my mother, and aunt Emily, were so much engaged in nursing him, that Alonzo and I, somewhat relieved from their vigilant oversight, found more employment for our busy little hands and heads, than we had ever dreamed of before.

"A BODY'D THINK THERE WAS MORE'N A HUNDRED OF 'EM."

We inspected the tools that lay about loose for every day use; and chopped wood, and the hems of our frocks, with a razor-edged ax. We sawed boards, and "said nothing",—about the scratches upon our tender little hands. We drove nails; and, after the manner of our grown ups, "made a hit"—upon our thumbs; but, unlike them, kept still about it. We hoed out canals, and, both tugging together at the long handle of the big wooden pump, filled them, and covered ourselves all over with mud and water, in trying to get our chip boats through the locks.

Sometimes we followed grandfather to the fields, and inspected the work of his men. And once, when we had frolicked around under their feet and "inspected" things beyond the power of human endurance, one of the men gruffly remarked that "Instid of two, a body'd think there was more'n a hundred of 'em".

We inspected the loom-house, a log structure just across the back porch from the house, where two hired women did the carding, spinning, dyeing, and weaving, of wool, flax, and cotton, for the making of coverlets, blankets, and household linen; fine striped and checkered cotton cloth for women's and children's summer wear; and fine flannel, beautifully striped and checked ,for their winter wear. Plain red, and plain blue flannel for their winter petticoats; heavy plain brown, and plain dark blue flannel for men's hunting shirts; and blue jeans for men's and boy's everyday coats, trousers, vests, and round-a-bouts.

They spun heavy wool yarn and dyed it brown, or blue, for men's and boy's socks; and fine, filmy, cross-band white wool yarn, for women's and children's stockings for dressy occasions; and for every day wear, fine double and twisted yarn, the skeins of which they braided, before putting into the dye-pot, to make the pretty red, or blue stockings, clouded with white, for children's wear, which made the little girls who wore them, think themselves "Some", according to the slang of the little boys of that day, when proud little misses scorned their attentions, which sometimes took the form of tying them to the school benches by their apron strings, or by their hair; pinning them together by their sleeves; tickling their ears with a straw, and making them laugh in school; or of chasing them

with toads, bugs, worms, or dead snakes in their hands, and otherwise tormenting them, and terrorizing them, in, and out, of school.

None of the children of this day have such pretty stockings both red, and blue, clouded with white, as my mother and aunt Emily knitted for Alonzo and me, in those happy old days. And none of the black-stockinged little creatures of this day, have such pretty speckled mittens, as they knitted for us.

There was a big spinning wheel in the loom-house, bigger than a cart wheel; and Alonzo and I, thought it great fun to see a young woman with a roll of fleecy white wool in one hand, at the point of the spindle, turn the wheel, with a wooden peg, in the other, and running backward, half way across the room, drawing the roll along with her, twisting it into a thread as she went; and running forward to wind it upon the spindle, and start again, sometimes with us scampering after her, getting tangled in her roll, and breaking her thread; at such times, it must have seemed to her as it did to the man in the field, who said that "Instid of two, a body'd think there was more'n a hundred of 'em".

When the spindle was filled, she wound the yarn into a skein, upon a reel, which gave a loud snap, when the right number of threads were on it. Then she took it off, and, doubling it together, twisted it into the shape of a big twisted doughnut, and flung it upon a pile with others.

Watching our opportunity, Alonzo and I often slipped in, and, taking hold of a peg in one of the spokes of the reel, whirled it round, and round, as fast as it could go, just to hear it snap.

There was a little wheel there too, as small as the the wheel of a baby's carriage. It had a treadle to turn it, and a wooden flyer with sharp wire teeth to guide the thread. When occasion offered, we seated ourselves in front of it, and with our feet upon the treadle, kept it whizzing around while we reached out our hands to see how near we could come to the sharp wire teeth, without getting bitten. Of course we were "bitten", every time; and Oh! how it hurt! But it served us right, for we had been again and again, told not to meddle with any thing in the loom-house.

"SKEETERS"

My cup of happiness always overflowed, when I rode in through the orchard at sun-down, astride of the shining back of old "Coaly", a pet black horse, with my little fat legs sticking straight out, and my grandfather walking beside me holding me on.

Once when he lifted me down, I spatted my forehead with my hands, and shrieked "Oh! grandfather, skeeters! Skee—e—ters!" "Do they bite?" said he. "Awful" said I. "Very well," he replied, pointing to a big wooden mallet, which laid upon the ground near by. "Bring me that mallet, and I will kill them". I struggled with the unwieldly thing until I got it in my arms, and lugged it to him. He took it in his hands, and eyed it over carefully, as if to make sure that it would do the deadly work; and then brandishing it in the air, said ferociously, "Where do they bite?" "Right here", said I, patting my forehead encouragingly. "All right", said he, "look out, take away your

hand, and stand still." I did as I was told, and, raising the mallet, he aimed it at my curly pate, wavered, a moment, and dashing it to the ground, snatched me to his heart, and burst into peals of uproarious laughter. My fearlessness, and my unquestioning faith in him, struck what the children of today, would call his "Funny bone."

And so the hours ran on, full of happiness for Alonzo, and me; but alas! A shadow was creeping over the house.

ORLANDO ASLEEP

My mother and aunt Emily, kept a sorrowful watch at Orlando's cradle; and kind neighbors, with noiseless steps, took charge of the house, the silence and sadness of which, awed Alonzo and me, into unwonted quietude; and we wandered about, hand in hand with my uncle Washington, a quiet lad of fifteen, who had heretofore kept us at a convenient distance.

One morning my mother led me to a little couch beneath an open window, where my darling baby brother, Orlando, lay white, and still. The gentle autumnal breeze tossed his curls, as I used to toss them in our play. His beautiful eyes were closed, and his hands were crossed upon his bosom. I reached forth and playfully tumbled the curls upon his forehead, when a chill struck my heart, and with a vague fear of something, I knew not what, I said 'Mother, is Orlando asleep?' And with quivering lip she answered, 'Yes, Orlando is asleep'.

The next day at sunset, a sorrowful procession wound along an orchard path to the family burial

place, where a little coffin was lowered into the grave awaiting it, beneath the shadow of a quaking aspen tree.

As there were no telegraphs, telephones, or railroads, in those days, my father could only be reached by mail; a slow way of hearing from us. But one day when Alonzo and I were at play, hearing a step behind us, we turned to look, and lo! it was father, who had come to take us home.

HOMEWARD BOUND

The next day we started for the new home provided for us in Newark, Ohio. We traveled mostly by canal, which broadened into a lake, when we reached "Black Hand," a locality near Newark, so called from the mysterious imprint of a huge black hand, high upon a ledge of rock which overhung the towpath, at that point.

When we reached the spot, the driver stopped the boat, and, alighting from his horse, stood upon the bank outside the tow-rope, while the passengers were admiring the beautiful scenery, for which the place was noted.

Suddenly the boat started, the driver's horse was riderless, the tow-line straightened out with a heavy swish, women shrieked, and wrung their hands; men with pale faces ran hither, and thither, in a frantic endeavor to rescue the driver, who had been hurled from the bank by the tow-line, into deep water, and was never seen again.

GOPHER

One day my father bought and sent home a little pony, for the use of his children. Her name was "Gopher," and Oh! She was so cute and pretty! And we thought her very stylish, with her short bob tail. In her youth, she had been a trick pony in a circus; and would kneel for us to mount, when we wanted to ride; would rush at us to bite us, if we pointed a finger at her, and called her Betz"; and would kick up behind, or wriggle us off, if we tried to ride double; and, except for an occasional fit of the "Stubs," was always goodnatured and playful.

She was a fine jumper, and Alonzo and I, soon learned to jump fences, and logs, and stumps; and he learned to perform upon her little bare back, many feats of circus riding he had seen, when my father took us to circuses and animal shows.

A WINTER UPON MY GRANDFATHER PHILIP SCHOFF'S FARM IN 1840

After my father's death in February, no changes were made in our sorely bereaved household, until the next fall, when my grandfather requested my mother to break up housekeeping, and come with her children, to spend the winter with him. She acceded to his wishes, and with Alonzo riding Gopher and the rest of us travelling by private conveyance, we reached the farm in season for Alonzo and me, to enjoy the cider-making, in the creaky old mill; and the huskings; paring bees; apple butter; cider; apple sauce; and pumpkin molasses making.

All of my grandfather's children, except my mother, had married and settled around him; and besides my father's niece, whom we called "aunt Polly", we children had cousins upon the neighboring farms, all the way from little tots, to grown ups, and married ones.

Alonzo and I thought it very funny, when, upon a frosty morning, soon after our arrival, a bevy of them, sweet little girls, accustomed only to heavy-footed farm horses, stood around with their chubby little hands tucked under their arm-pits, or rolled in their aprons, for warmth, and watched us with their eyes popping out in amazement, when Gopher knelt for us to mount, and we began our antics upon her bare back. Before the winter was over, Gopher became a well-known and greatly admired acquisition to the neighborhood, as I, seated upon her back with one of the twins in my lap, accompanied by a cousin upon a farm-horse, with the other upon her lap, could often be seen riding around the country, visiting by turns, our various cousins.

Sometimes Alonzo and I spent a week or two, at the homes of some of them, and I remember how riotously happy we were at "aunt Polly's", who had a swarm of children, and lived in a double log house, without any inside connection. The kitchen part, was given over to the young fry, in the long winter evenings, and we thought we were having "fun alive", when, unbeknown to the grown-ups, in the other end of the house, we all, boys and girls alike, pulled off our shoes and stockings, and jumped one after another, again, and again, from the kitchen door, knee-deep into the drifted snow.

Once, when we were there, the men brought in a bee tree, and they had a wash tub full of wild honey in the spring house, to which the children could go, whenever they pleased, and eat their fill; and it must have been a funny sight, to see us sitting in a circle, upon our heels, around the tub, with spoons in our hands, licking it up.

At milking time, all of "aunt Polly's" little girls, headed by a big sister, went to the barn-yard, each with a tin cup in her hand; and all of them could milk, as well as any grown up, except me. Try as I would, I could never make a drop come; but then they had strong little brown hands, and I had soft little white ones, with a dimple on each knuckle at the back, and although I could not milk a cow, I could do wonderful things with a needle and thread.

We were inexpressibly happy, when we visited aunt Louise, in sugar-making time; and roamed with our cousins, dipper and bucket in hand, among the troughs, hewn out from the halves of tree trunks, and helped to bring in the sugar-water, which ran into them from spigots in the trees; and in seeing the men stir off the sugar; and in eating it while it was warm; and in drinking sugar-water, until we were ready to burst; all of which might have made us sick, but did not.

I GO SHOPPING WITH AUNT RACHEL

My grandfather Schoff was very partial to me, and, looking back upon it, I often wonder why my sweet little cousins were not jealous of me. We had not been long at the farm, when he told my aunt Rachel

to take me to town, and order the store-keeper, with whom he had an account, to let me have anything I chose, and warned her not to advise me. Accordingly we set out, upon horse back; and when we reached the store, and I was introduced as Mr. Schoff's granddaughter, I began to look about me, and selected a beautiful piece of dove-colored woolen goods, with small pink roses and shaded green leaves scattered over it, for a frock; a pretty lace collar; a pink neck ribbon; two pocket handkerchiefs; a pair of handsome new shoes; and six pretty, sparkling, little glass preserves dishes, such as were in use for the serving of the delicious preserves and cream, of that day. When our purchases were completed, aunt Rachel and I, accompanied by a clerk, who carried our bundles to the horseblock, and, hanging them upon the pommels of our saddles, assisted us to mount, and we started homeward, one of us at least, supremely happy. When we reached home and settled ourselves to undo our bundles, the family clustered around us, eager to see what a child would do, upon an unlimited credit. They all applauded the beauty of my new frock, collar, neck-ribbon, handkerchiefs, and shoes; but when I sparkled my pretty little glass dishes in their eyes, they shrieked, and shrieked, and *shricked,* with laughter; and my grandfather, well nigh speechless in his merriment, stammered, "There, I told you so, she is going to be a great housekeeper! I gave her the run of the store, and see how economical, and conscientious she has been; and how useful her purchases are! There never was such another child, never! Ha, ha, ha!" I am happy to be able to say, that in after years, I fulfilled the good old man's prophesy in regard to my

house keeping. At least I suppose I did, as I always received great praise for my efficiency in that line.

My grandfather having retired from active life, spent much of his time in writing; and he would good-naturedly let me frisk about him, joggling his elbow, and investigating his manuscript over his shoulder. Sometimes he would read to me from it, when it was finished. Occasionally at my earnest appeal, he wrote an article with alternate paragraphs in the blue ink, then in use, and in the red poke-berry ink, made by me, for the purpose, from the juice of the berry squeezed through a cloth.

When written in the manner described, and ornamented upon the margin by me, in crude little pen pictures in red ink, I thought them marvels of beauty. Years after, when I was married, and the mother of children, one or two of those articles came to me, when my grandfather died; and I have since kept them, as precious relics. Strange to say, the poke berry ink has faded but little, in the lapse of sixty-three years.

In the spring we all returned to Newark, which was once, when I did not want to "run back home".

As soon as we were settled, my mother began to build the new house planned by my father, shortly before he died; and when finished, she and her children occupied it, until one by one, they all married and left for homes of their own, except Alonzo, who remained single; and handsomely remodelling the house, lived with his idolized mother until her death, when he removed to the city of New York.

The beautiful and beloved old home, has long since been in the hands of strangers; but no survivor of the

household band which first inhabited it ever fails when in Newark, to visit it, as a sacred shrine.

Note:—The writing and drawings, done in the "Pokeberry ink", by Eloise Walker, and her grandfather, Philip Schoff, in 1840, are still clear and legible, at this time, August 2, 1922.

FANNY R. W. WINCHESTER.

Philip Schoff

A

Boy Soldier
of the

American Revolution, 1778

A

Member of Washington's Army
During the
Whiskey Insurrection
1794

And a Soldier

in the
War of 1812
With an account of his ancestors and descendants

By

His Great Granddaughter

Fanny Ramsay (Wilder) Winchester

A

Member of the
Topsfield Historical Society

To

My Mother

ELOISE (WALKER) WILDER

This Book

is

Affectionately Dedicated.

Documentary Evidence Cited

in

Proving Family Traditions

Gravestone Inscriptions.

Bible Records (from 1770 to date).

Rev. J. C. Bucher's Manuscript Record of Marriages and Baptisms (1763-1769).

Rev. Robert Davidson's Manuscript Record of Marriages (1785-1812).

Administrations; Wills; Deeds; Orphan's Court Records, Cumberland Co. Penna.

Administrations; Wills; Deeds Land Entries. Guernsey Co, Ohio.

1st. United States Census. (1790) Census Bureau. Washington, D. C.

2nd. United States Census. (1800) Census Bureau. Washington, D. C.

Lists of Soldiers War 1812. Adjt. Gen's. Office. Columbus, Ohio.

Bounty Lands to Soldiers War 1812. Pension Bureau. Washington, D. C.

Revolutionary Rolls Pennsylvania. State House, Harrisburg.

Revolutionary War Records. Washington, D. C.

Marriage Records 1st. Presbyterian Church Philadelphia, Penn.

Taxables of Bedford, Blair, Bucks, Cumberland and Huntington Cos. Penna.

Proprietary Tax Lists, Penna. State House, Harrisburg.

Warrantees of Land in Original Cos. Penna. Department of Internal Affairs. State House, Harrisburg.

State House, Harrisburg:—

Minutes of the Board of Property; Caveat Books. Penna.

Record of Foreigners Who Took Oath of Allegiance, Penna.

Passengers on Ships Arriving Philadelphia, Penna. (1682-1770).

Colonial Records of Penna.

Administrations, Deeds; Wills; Lancaster Co. Penna. Court House, Lancaster.

Lists of Soldiers Civil War. Adjt. Gen's Offices. Des Moines, Ia.; Springfield, Ill. Columbus, O.

Ancient Records in Silesia.

SCHAFF. (Schoff) I.

Singer

FOREWORD

Eloise (Walker) Wilder author of the "Memorial", struggled under great difficulties, to verify her "Family Traditions." At divers times and at considerable expense, she employed professional genealogists to help her. Two of them died with copies of our family records in their possession, which have never been returned to us. None of them, it seems, consulted original official records, but contented themselves with glancing through such printed "County Histories", as were accessible in the nearest public library. Of course none of them succeeded in discovering who our Schoff ancestors were, nor from whence they came to America.

Discouraged with the result of the work of professional genealogists, Mrs. Wilder dispensed with their further services, and some years before her death, made a pilgrimage to the old Schoff farm in Ohio; (copying tombstone inscriptions there,) and to Carlisle, Pennsylvania, (to search the records in the court house). All that she was able to find there, was a deed signed by her grandparents, Philip and Elizabeth (Ramsay) Schoff. Handicapped as she was, by failing health, and poor eyesight, she was not equal to the task of making any further researches, therefore she returned home, and wrote the "Memorial", as her loving tribute to the memory of her idolized grandfather, Philip Schoff, of Guernsey Co. Ohio, intending to add to it, a list of his descendants.

In the midst of her arduous task, she was stricken with a mortal illness, and after five months of great suffering, died.

To me, as administratrix of her estate, was entrusted by her heirs, the work of compiling from the incomplete data found among her papers, a list of the descendants of Philip and Elizabeth (Ramsay) McGrew Schoff.

A generous sum of money was set aside by her children, to be used in publishing the book.

Though it seemed almost sacrilegious to me, to attempt to take up the work so ably begun by my mother, yet we all felt, that the dearest wish of her heart, was to see it completed. Therefore, after settling up her estate, I had begun on the task, when our home was almost destroyed by a fire originating in a neighbor's house, at midnight, on Saturday, in March, 1906.

My mother's priceless manuscript, and other valuable papers in my care, I rescued with my own hands, while the fire was rapidly eating its way through the outside walls of the closet in which I kept them; the water from fire engines pouring down all around me; and the plastering falling in patches from the ceiling above my head. Tossing the precious papers into a blanket I had spread on the floor beside me, I was at last, fairly pulled out of the room, in spite of my protest, by two firemen, who piloting me to the front porch, (with the papers in my arms, wrapped in the blanket) handed me over to kind neighbors, who assisted me across the street, between fire engines, hose reels, stalled street cars, dogs, and the usual crowd of onlookers. I spent the remainder of the night in a neighbor's house, with the beginnings of this Schoff Family History, and other valuable papers beside my bed, wrapped in the blanket, just as I had tossed them

when I pulled them from off the shelves of the burning closet. On Monday we packed the papers carefully in a chest, and sent them to a safe deposit vault in the bank. There they remained for more than a year, while our ruined home was being rebuilt and my strenuous task of refurnishing and starting life anew, was going forward

Owing to dangerous illnesses and deaths in the family, and other obstacles too numerous to mention, my work on the Schoff History was not resumed for several years.

Since 1910, (except during the "World War") I have devoted all of my leisure hours, and snatched the time from recreation, and sleep, to work upon the Schoff History.

Those who have never done such work, have no idea of the labor and time required, and the ordinary difficulties to be encountered; in this instance, the unusual obstacles in the pathway, seemed at times, insurmountable.

It is usually impossible despite the most diligent efforts, to get a complete list of all descendants of any ancestor. Some careless, indifferent, and unresponsive people are to be found in all families, according to the unanimous testimony of genealogists. Therefore any vexation of spirit on that score, has not been peculiar to me as a family historian.

After completing the compilation of the list of descendants, I was fired with the ambition to learn more about the ancestors of Philip and Elizabeth (Ramsay) McCrew Shoff; the result of my researches so far as the "Schoffs" are concerned, will be found in this volume. Much of interest concerning our "Ram-

say" ancestors, I hope to have ready for publication later.

The difficulties which beset one who essays an examination of public records, are overwhelming. The carelessness of the public officials in days gone by, as to the preservation of the precious historical documents and relics which were entrusted to them, is almost unbelievable.

In many Pennsylvania counties, the ancient records are in a deplorable condition. In Cumberland Co. where Philip Schoff Sr., of Guernsey Co., Ohio, was born and reared, the old court house at Carlisle, was destroyed by fire, in 1841. Such records as escaped destruction then, were later stored in the attic of the new court house, in loose piles upon the floor (so I was informed by an aged lawyer of Carlisle). At various times, divers antiquarians, and others, were permitted to browse there at will. Gradually the papers became worn and torn, from much careless handling; they were nibbled at by mice; the ink became faded and almost illegible with age. Signatures to wills, deeds, etc., were bodily clipped from them, and eventually much valuable historical data was irrevocably lost.

During the Civil war, Chambersburg was sacked and burned, and its early records lost to posterity.

In various other counties, I found that old records which had escaped destruction were in such a hopeless jumble, that it would take the ordinary liftetime of one person, to go through, and arrange them in such order as to render them available.

In still other localities, I found that thoughtless custodians of valuable records, had, from time to time,

loaned them to various irresponsible people, who had never returned them; and no notes had been made, as to whom the papers had been loaned, nor had the custodians taken the trouble to remember.

Many priceless records of the past which have escaped the ravages of war, fire, mice, mildew, and the "relentless Tooth of Time", are now being gathered up and carefully arranged, by the various Historical Societies; expert translators of the obsolete German have been employed, and everything possible is being done to save the remnant of early records for posterity.

Notwithstanding the innumerable impediments encountered, the family will find between the covers of this volume, quite a complete account of the ancestors and descendants of Philip Schoff Sr., a pioneer of Ohio.

We may be justly proud of our ancient family name, for no stain has ever rested upon it. There have been no criminals, nor petty offenders against the law; no feeble-minded; alcoholics; foundlings; nor insane. No vagrants; epileptics; degenerates; idiots; paupers, nor other "undesirables" in the "clan."

As a family, it has been noted for its deeply religious character, from the days when our progenitors rode away as "Crusaders" to the Holy Land, down to and including those who in this 20th. Century, in the same religious spirit which animated the "Crusaders", sailed overseas to France, to help wrest from the impious hands of an insane German Kaiser, the autocratic power which has wrecked the peace and happiness of the civilized world, and those who at home,

rendered "Aid and Comfort" to the soldiers, and our government.

As a family, it has from time immemorial, been noted for its reverence; for its ancestors; its tenacity of purpose; intelligence and thrift. Ever virtuous; filling with fidelity and honor, every position it has been called upon to occupy. Its members do not shine in the political arena; nor have any ever become multi-millionaires; but in every generation, we have been rich in this world's goods, and all have been generous to their less thrifty, or less fortunate neighbors.

There have been no great geniuses amongst us, but, taken by and large, the "clan" has been above the average as to intellectual, artistic, and scientific attainments.

We have been morally sound; hence remarkable for longevity; always retaining to the last, our mental faculties. As a family, we do not "die at the top". In every generation, these have been our outstanding characteristics.

For such a heritage, we of the 20th. Century, should be profoundly thankful.

For the time, labor, and money expended; for the long and wearisome journeys taken, and discomforts endured, in order to personally examine the public records, to obtain the incontestable proofs of descent herein given; for none of these things have I expected any return, save the simple consciousness that a loving duty has been faithfully performed, in rescuing from oblivion and enshrining in a permanent memorial, the names of our immigrant ancestors, who were among the founders of this great nation, and the names of

their descendants, unto this day, who have freely offered their lives and fortunes, in defense of its liberties.

In preparing this work for publication, I have received valuable assistance from my niece, Ruth Adelaide Preston, A. B. (a great-great-granddaughter of Philip Schoff Sr.) who has patiently translated for me, from the obsolete German, copies of the ancient records of Silesia.

To all having charge of public and private records, which I have examined; and with grateful thanks to all who by their sympathetic interest in the work have encouraged me to proceed, I will—"Here make an end—And, if I have done well, and as is befitting the story, it is that which I have desired; but if slenderly, and meanly, it is that which I could attain unto."

Maccabees II.37-38.

Fanny Ramsay (Wilder) Winchester.

CHAPTER I.

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

Romeo and Juliet Act II. Scene 4.

In the dim ages of the past, nearly all of the uncivilized races of mankind were divided into tribes, or clans; each tribe was named after some animal, plant, or other object, which was worshipped by the tribe as a "totem", or God, from which they believed that their fore-fathers had sprung. Groups of supposed kin in any particular locality wore badges, or symbols of their tribes, to distinguish them from other groups, of tribes, who were not of their blood. The different tribes were known as wolves, bears, turtles, reindeer, snakes, cats, suns, moons, reeds, ants, dragons & c. Traces of this method of acquiring family, or surnames, are said to be found among primitive races of men in all parts of the world; in America, Australia, Central Asia, Egypt, Europe, & c.

Thus we see that our family name "Schaff" (or "Schoff"), meaning sheep, is of exceedingly ancient origin; belonging, as it does, to the oldest class of surnames; those which are said to appertain not to individuals, but to groups, or tribes, which were held together by a consciousness of kindred. As a family, we bore the name "Schaff" (or "Schoff") before the days of recorded history, when our uncivilized Saxon

ancestors probably roamed the primeval forests of Europe, arrayed in the skins of wild beasts; each member of the tribe wearing perhaps, as his "tribal emblem" or "totem", a pre-historic badge, having rudely scrawled upon it a figure intended to represent a ram; for the sheep was a domestic animal in Asia, and Europe, long before the dawn of recorded history; the males of the species, being strong and fearless in protecting the flocks against the incursions of wild animals, and other enemies.

About the 8th 9th, and 10th, centuries, the people of Denmark, Norway, and North Germany, had their shields painted in glowing colors, with figures of wild beasts, and other devices upon them; these were used as tribal distinctions; but these emblems as seen on the shields of that day, were in no way connected with heraldry, as developed during a later age.

In the infancy of heraldry, every knight assumed what arms he pleased, without consulting his soverign. "Animals, plants, imaginary monsters, things artificial, and objects familiar to Pilgrims, were all fixed upon. Whenever it was possible, the object chosen was one whose name bore sufficient resemblance in sound to suggest the name, or the title of the bearer of it."

And so it was, that in those far-a-way days when our heroic "Schaff or Schoff" ancestor was among those knights who, in the Third Crusade, in the Spring of 1189 A. D. rode away to help wrest the Holy City of Jerusalem from impious hands, under the leadership of Frederick Barbarossa, Emperor of Germany; Philippe Auguste, King of France; and Richard I, (Coeur de Lion) King of England, had blazoned upon his shield, his ancient "tribal emblem",

or "totem"; a ram; (Schaff, or Schoff, meaning sheep). This device upon his shield, and as the crest upon his helmet, representing his name, identified him in battle.

Though no longer finding it necessary to wear our identifying "tribal emblem," or "totem", some amongst us wear with commendable pride and pleasure, various other "Identifying Totems", not so ancient as that emblazoned upon our ancestral shield, because they bespeak the prowess of our German, and Scotch sires in their new homes in America, in the wars for human liberty.

For instance, some of us wear the "totem" of the National Society of the Sons, and of the Daughters of the American Revolution. United States Sons, and Daughters of the War of 1812; the insignia of the "Grand Army of the Republic"; "Spanish-American War Veterans"; and, last but not least, there be many heroes amongst us who are today, wearing upon their sleeves the gold chevrons, denoting service overseas in the American Expeditionary Forces, in the greatest of all wars for human liberty, that the world has ever seen.

How many of us pause to reflect, as we don our golden twentieth century emblems of the various hereditary-patriotic societies, or the golden chevrons of the U. S. Expeditionary Forces upon our sleeves, that the custom of wearing insignia, or "totems", is almost as ancient as mankind. "Verily, there is nothing new under the sun."

The old Saxon form of our name was "Sciep"; the "Low German" and Dutch form was "Schaaf", or "Schaap"; the "Old High German" form was "Scaf",

(the a sounded as a in care); it was so spelled and pronounced in Upper (or Southern) Germany, from the 8th. to the end of the 11th. century A. D.; the "New High German" form of the name was "Schaf"; it was so spelled about 1522 A. D. (in Martin Luther's time).

The latter half of our ancestral name "Semenski, Schemnitzki, Semensky, von Schemenitz", & c. (in all of which forms it may be found upon the records in Silesia) was added to our Saxon name Schaff (or Schoff) about the close of the mediaeval period in history, and with our coat-of-arms, has come down to us from the age of German Chivalry.

In common with nearly all family names, ours, as we have seen, has undergone many changes in form and spelling, in the old world, and in the new. It has been spelled as many different ways as there have been clerks to record it.

In his childhood and youth, in Pennsylvania, Philip Schoff Sr. late of Guernsey Co. O. spelled his name "Schaff", as his mother had taught him to do. But later in life he found it more convenient to follow the path of least resistance, in regard to the spelling of his name, so he usually wrote it "Schoff", as his Pennsylvania Dutch neighbors did.

FAMILY TRADITIONS VERIFIED BY PUBLIC RECORDS

Family Tradition says, that our immigrant Schoff ancestors to Pennsylvania were descended from ancient families of the nobility of Germany, and brought with them as their most precious possession, a very old

Bible containing the family record. This precious family heirloom which had safely crossed the Atlantic ocean, and finally reached the beautiful Juniata valley, (on the then frontier of Penna.) was destroyed by fire during an attack of British and Indians, at the time of the War of the American Revolution.

The earliest "Schoff" family records we possess today, are in the Family Bible of Philip Schoff Sr. our pioneer ancestor of Guernsey Co. O. These records begin with the date of his birth, in 1770; this old Bible which was brought across the mountains from Penna. in the great six-horse Conestoga wagon, in 1807, is now in the possession of one of his descendants in the far west. A duplicate of this Bible record in Philip Schoff's own handwriting, is on the flyleaf of a small book, which is now one of the most treasured possessions of the writer of this Family History, Philip Shoff's great-granddaughter, Fanny R. W. Winchester.

Back of these Family Records, all that we of this generation have known concerning our Schoff ancestors, has been handed down to us by word of mouth.

With Family Traditions as a starting point for historic research, I have found and verified by public manuscript records, each connecting link in the family chain, back to our immigrant ancestors to Penna.

I also succeeded in arousing the interest of a scholarly Dutch gentleman, whose home is in Holland, near Amsterdam, the port from which our immigrant ancestors set sail for America. Our delightful, and to me, highly profitable correspondence, was rudely "Nipped in the bud", by the frightful war, which at

this writing, A. D. 1918, convulses the civilized world.

So far as I have been able to discover, the fireside tales which were told in the long winter evenings by our pioneer forefathers, who now lie sleeping under the turf on the old "Schoff" farm, in Guernsey Co. O., appear to be amply attested and proved by ancient public records in Germany.

The Eisenach region seems to have been the cradle of our Saxon sires; for in that territory in Saxe-Weimar, (or upper Saxony) are to be found the names of many Schaff, (or Schoff) families of the nobility, who were all living in that neighborhood before 1424 A. D. Owing to intermarriages, deaths, and the numerous migrations of the younger scions, to other parts of Germany, and elswhere, the male line of the family seems to have become extinct in that locality about the fifteenth, or very early in the sixteenth century.

The town of Eisenach, near which our ancestors lived in their fortified castles, surrounded by their vast estates, is beautifully situated among finely wooded hills. It is surrounded by ancient walls, which are pierced by five gates. On a lofty eminence in the immediate vicinity of the town, surrounded by forests, stands the historic old castle of Wartburg, which is now used as a prison, but was formerly the residence of the landgraves of Thuringia.

It seems of particular interest to our family, to note that it was here that the far-famed "Minnesingers" of olden days, assembled in 1207 A. D. to hold a trial of skill; and that it was here that Martin Luther at a time of great danger was kept in seclusion by his friend the Elector of Saxony, who had way-

laid the great reformer, seized him with assumed violence, and hurried him away to this historic castle, where he was kept quietly and in perfect safety, from May 1521, till March 1522, A. D.

The chapel in the castle where Luther preached, also the room in which he lived, and in which it is said that he discomfitted the Evil One, by throwing an ink-stand at his head, is still pointed out. Another part of the ancient castle contains a fine armory, where are to be seen suits of armor of the 13th. 14th. 16th, and 17th. centuries, such as were worn by our ancestors in Saxony.

To those of us who are musicians, it is of interest to note in passing that Johann Sebastion Bach, the great composer and celebrated organist was born in Eisenach, Upper Saxony, in 1685 A. D. the same neighborhood in which our Schaff. (or Schoff) ancestors had lived more than two hundred and fifty years before.

CHAPTER II

THE MIGRATION OF OUR SCHAFF (OR SCHOFF) ANCESTORS TO AUSTRIA

"So very difficult a matter is it, to trace and find out the truth of anything by history."
Plutarch's Life of Pericles.

The earliest Schaff (or Schoff) ancestors of whom I could find any definite connected history in the ancient records of Germany, appear to have emigrated from Saxony with their vassals, followers, and other families of the nobility to the eastern frontier of Germany, otherwise known as Austria, (Ostreich), early in the sixteenth century.

There in the Principality of Oels, in what is now called Prussian Silesia, may be found in the public records the lineages of the Schaffs (also called Schoff upon the records) with the coats-of-arms of the different heads of families.

Our ancient family name was an honored one amongst the Germans in Oels, for more than one hundred years, when the male line in our branch of the family became extinct, owing to the emigration of our ancestor.

The old records of Oels, seem to confirm the "Family Traditions" which have come down to us.

Though some future family historian may unearth records which I have failed to find, which might throw new light on the subject.

In the age of Charlemagne, about 800 A. D., the defense of the south eastern frontier of Germany against Asiatic hordes, gave rise here to a Margraviate, called the "Eastern Mark", or boundary of the Empire, or "Ostreich." (Austria).

The eastern government being united in 1156 A. D. to the country above the Ens, was raised to a duchy, and that part now known as Prussian Silesia, became Germanized early in 1200 A. D. by the emigration of many German colonists. After coming in 1282 A. D. into the possession of the House of Hapsburg, Ostreich (Austria) rapidly rose to a powerful state.

Silesia, to which country our Saxon ancestors had emigrated, early in 1500 A. D., was formerly united with the Kingdom of Bohemia, in the form of a group of duchies. In 1526 A. D. the whole of Silesia passed with the rest of the Bohemian inheritance, to the House of Hapsburg.

The Reformation, at first made rapid progress in Silesia, and the native dukes placed little opposition in its way; the Hapsburg princes however, acted very differently, and the Silesian Protestants (among whom were our Schaff (or Schoff) ancestors from Saxony, suffered much persecution before, during, and after the "Thirty Year's War". It was not until the close of the 18th. century, that the Protestants acquired formal recognition, and the restoration of some of their confiscated churches.

Oels, the chief town, and capital of the Principality of Oels, in what is now Prussian Silesia, is situated

eighteen miles N. E. of Breslau. It was founded about 940 A. D., and became the capital of the Principality at the beginning of the 14th century A. D., nearly two hundred years before our ancestors the Schaffs, (or Schoffs) settled there. The chateau of the reigning prince in 1558 A. D., is still standing, and contains besides a good library, a fine collection of pictures.

About thirty years after our ancestors had emigrated from Saxony, to Austria, Germany was torn (1576-1612) by the dissensions of the different religious sects, who invoked the aid of foreigners, from time to time, in their attempts to gain the ascendancy.

While all of the religious factions were at one another's throats, the foreigners merely served to contribute their "bit" towards the universal anarchy in Germany, which culminated in the "Thirty Year's War", begun in 1618 A. D. under Mathias; continued under Ferdinand II. (1619-1637), an able but cruel and bigotted man; and ended under Ferdinand III. (1637-1657), by the "Treaty of Westphalia", in 1648 A. D.

The effect of the "Thirty Year's War" was to depopulate the rural districts of Germany; destroy its commerce; burden the people with taxation & c.

According to our "Family Traditions," our Schaff-von Schemenitz forefathers espoused the Protestant cause, thereby engulfing themselves in a sea of troubles; for they were sometime after the begining of the Reformation, the victims of relentless religious persecution.

Before the close of the "Thirty Year's War", thousands of homeless German families had fled before their destroyers; those who did not perish en route.

of hunger, cold, and fatigue, made their way into Holland, or England, and many of them finally reached America.

The majority of German Protestants who, from time to time came to America, took sanctuary in Pennsylvania, where the great and good William Penn's "Holy Experiment", (which had been extensively advertised in Holland, and in parts of Germany) offered alluring prospects of religious freedom, and civil liberty, together with broad acres of rich lands as an heritage for their children.

Other German Protestants settled in Maryland; New England; New York; N. Jersey; and some of them eventually made their way into Virginia, Georgia; North and South Carolina.

CHAPTER III

"SCHAFF, OR SCHOFF"

"I will forthwith his antique gentry read;
And, for I love him, will his herald be."
Sir John Davies.

"This noble family of the Principality of Oels, also appears with the double name 'Schaff-Semenski; Schaff-Schemnitzki; and Schaff-von-Schemenitz.'"

"Georg Semenski, 1530, Krompusch, (Principality of Oels.) Georg, Melchior, and Bartel, called the 'Schaff (or Schoff) Schemnitzki', were established in 1545 A. D., as Barons of Kroewaldt, and Krompusch."

"Arms: On field gu., a ram trippant, arg., attired or.

Crest: Shield device growing out of coronet; augumented with crown; lillies arg. on crown."

II. Georg Schaff* (or Schoff) von Schemenitz, married Lucia Dziewunty; from this couple sprang:

1. Melchior, of Krompusch, Kroewaldt, Briese, Neuhof, and Allerheiligen. (Principality of Oels). In 1562, he was captain of Bernstadt.
2. Georg of Briese, who died in 1596.
3. Hans, mentioned in the records in 1589.

4. Bartholomaus,* of Krompusch, Allerheiligen, and Antheil-Buselwitz (Principality of Oels), who died 1584.

III. Bartholomaus Schaff (or Schoff) von Schemenitz*, fourth son of Georg and Lucia, married Anna von Sternberg, to which union were born the following children:

1. Georg, of Krompusch, Zucklau, Briese, Allerheiligen, Dreirade, and Neuhof; he died about 1627. Married Anna von Keltsch-Riemberg; no children.
2. Heinrich, of Krompusch, Schwierse, and Dammer (Kr. Oels) 1600.
3. Melchior.
4. Elizabeth, m. 1590, Hans Esslinger, of Grunhuble.
5. Barbara, m. 1st. 1508, Bartholomaus von Seydlitz, of Strehlitz. (Kr. Oels). m. 2nd. Hans von Grabisch, and died about 1531.
6. Anna, m. 1599, Hans von Seydlitz of Dziewentline (Kr. Militisch).
7. Bartholomaus*, of Zucklau and Krompusch, in 1600-9.

IV. Bartholomaus Schaff (or Schoff) von Schemenitz* son of Bartholomaus and Anna, m. after 1609, Margaretha von Puster, (allied with von Pasterwitz); in 1615-1630, he lived in Bernstadt; to this union were b. the following children:

1. Elizabeth, m. 1st. 1636, Balthazar Ohm. gen. Januchowski of Stradum. (Kr. Polnisch-Wartenburg) m. 2nd. 166-M. von Kesselberg.

2. Eva, m. 1626, Kaspar von Postolski, of Postel; she d. 1649.
3. Anna Maria, m. 1636, Kaspar von Siegroth, of Paulsdorf. (Kr. and Namslau.)
4. Ursula, m. 1639, Hans Anton von Frankenberg, of Krompusch and Buselwitz, and d. 1648.
5. Susanna, m. Caspar von Aulock, of Prietzen. (Kr. Oels).
6. Hans Georg, mentioned in the records in 1637."

The name of Hans Georg Schaff-von Schemenitz not appearing again in the records of Bernstadt, seems to confirm our "Family Traditions" handed down for generations, that he became a religious exile, during the troublous period of the "Thirty Year's War."

OUR ANCESTORS IN SWITZERLAND

"O! Mortal, mortal state! And what art thou?
Even in thy glory comes the changing shade,
and makes thee like a vision, fade away!
And then Misfortune takes the moistened sponge,
And clean effaces all the picture out."

Aeschylus.

Hans Georg Schaff (or Schoff) von Schemenitz, the last male representative of our branch of the family in Silesia, and heir apparent to the greater part of the vast wealth of his father, is said to have married first, a relative of his brother-in-law, Margaretha von Postolski.

After the death of his father, he became a shining target at which the Emperor, aided by some of his most powerful Catholic subjects, aimed their persecutions.

Refusing to forswear his Protestant religion, the greater part of his wealth was confiscated, and even his life was threatened. Aided by influential family connections, among whom were Catholics, he, under an assumed name, escaped with his young wife, into Switzerland. When he finally settled in one of its many secluded valleys, he again resumed his family name, but used the Low German, and Dutch form of it, "Schaaf," and dropped "von Schemenitz" for the purpose of concealing his indentity, and eluding pursuit. He was known by his neighbors, as Hans Schaaf" and lived out his days seemingly forgotten, alike by the Emperor, and his minions.

The names of his children by his first wife, have long since been forgotten by us; but by his second wife, "Kathrina"—he had an only son, Philip Jacop Schaaf. (Family Tradition; handed down for generations).

FIRST COMERS TO AMERICA.

"And my God put in mine heart to gather together the nobles, and the rulers, and the people, that they might be reckoned by genealogy. And I found a register of the genealogy of them which came up at the first."

Nehemiah VII. 5.

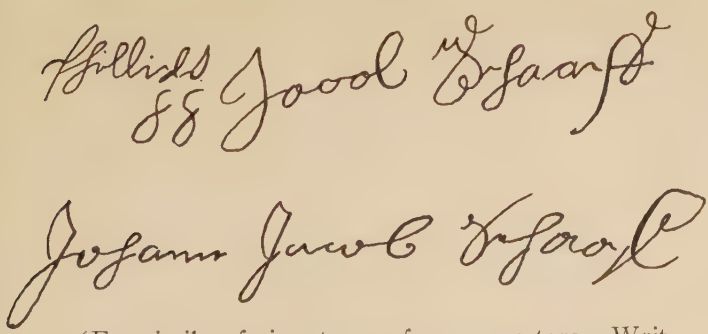
Philip Jacop Schaff (or Schoff) von Schemenitz, was born about 1670, in the secluded valley in Switzerland, to which his father had come as a religious exile from his native land. He married a beautiful German girl, Margaretha Saenger, whose family like his own, were religious exiles in Switzerland. As has been said, the name was now spelled "Schaaf."

Owing to the upheaval in Europe, caused by the terrible "World's War," just ended, I have found it impossible to verify the date of birth of Philip Jacop Schaff (or Schoff) von Schemenitz by the public records, (if any there be in the remote valley in which he was born) but, according to our "Family Traditions," which I have verified by church and public records in Pennsylvania, and public records in Oels, it seems to be correct.

When Philip Jacop Schaff (or Schoff), a widower, aged sixty-seven, with his two married daughters, their husbands and young children, together with his only son, Johannes Jacop Schaff (or Schoff), with his young wife Elizabeth, sailed from Amsterdam, Holland, in the Snow Molly, John Howell, Master, in 1737, the ancient, honorable, and distinguished house of Schaff (or Schoff) von Schemenitz, which noble family it is said was descended in one line from one of the royal families of Poland, became extinct in the old world, in the male line, in our branch of the family.

OATH OF ALLEGIANCE TAKEN BY OUR ANCESTORS

"I———do solemnly and sincerely promise and declare that I will be true and faithful to King George II. and do solemnly, sincerely, and truly Profess, Testifie, and Declare, that I do from my Heart abhor, detest, and renounce as impious and heretical, that wicked Doctrine and Position that Princes Excommunicated or deprived by the Pope or any authority of the See of Rome may be deposed or murthered by their subjects or any other whatsoever. And I do declare that no foreign Prince, Person, Prelate, State, or Potentate, hath, or ought to have any power, Jurisdiction, Superiority, Pre-eminence or Authority Ecclesiastical, or Spiritual, within the Realm of Great Britain, or the Dominions thereunto belonging."



(Fas-simile of signatures of our ancestors. Written September 10, 1737. All males over sixteen, were obliged to take this "Oath of Allegiance" as soon after arrival in Pennsylvania as possible.)

After taking the "Oath of Allegiance", our ances-

tors became citizens of America: that "Sweet Land of Liberty", to which the oppressed peoples of all nations turn, in hope, and confidence.

Here in God's own country, our German progenitors of noble (and as has been said, of royal blood also), founded the American branch of the ancient house of "Schaff (or Schoff) Schemnitzki, Semensky, or von Schemenitz, (as it is variously recorded in Germany) as we have seen, in 1737. So far as I have been able to discover, no members of the family, from that day, to this, have ever cared to visit Germany:

"That land we used to know,
A Pleasant land of Songs, and fairy tales.
A people the world loved."—

"But now—a war-torn land, filled with a fiendish people abhorred by all the world."

"Family Tradition," says, that our immigrant "Schaaf" ancestors settled in Bucks Co. Pennsylvania, whither relatives, and old neighbors had preceded them; they are said to have been among the early members of the old Springfield Twp. German Reformed Church.

They were not driven to America by poverty; they were well-to-do. But they longed for that freedom from religious and political intolerance which prevailed in Europe, and which in their day, was reputed to be found only in "William Penn's Colony, in Pennsylvania, in America." Many of their friends, neighbors and relatives, had found peace, happiness, and prosperity there, and had written "back home" in glowing terms.

Philip Jacop Schaaf (Schaff or Schoff) was highly educated, refined and cultivated gentlemen, who it is said spoke several languages. His father's, as well as his mother's people. (as we have seen) had been reared in the lap of luxury; (belonging as they did, to the 'Ruling Class' or higher nobility of Germany.)

Essentially the student, and of delicate physique, the unusual hardships of the long voyage across the sea, on a tiny sailing vessel of that day, told very severely upon him. His health rapidly failed, and he died soon after his arrival. He left no will, having settled his worldly estate upon his children, before sailing for America.

As the records of Springfield Twp. church prior to 1790 have been lost, I could find no record of the date of his death.

Owing to the time, labor, and expense involved, I made no further researches in regard to our collateral ancestors in Pennsylvania, confining my efforts strictly to our lineal forbears.

CHAPTER IV

JOHANN JACOP SCHAAFF

"One generation passeth away, and another generation cometh; but the earth abideth forever."

Ecclesiastes I. 4.

Johann Jacop Schaaf (Schaff or Schoff) born in Switzerland, about 1713, came with his father, his sisters, and his bride, on the "Snow Molly," in 1737, he settled in Bucks Co., Pennsylvania, identifying himself with the old Springfield Twp. German Reformed Church.

About 1760, quite a little party of wide-a-wake, progressive young men of Bucks Co., among them the sons-in-law of Johann Jacop Schaaf, (Schaff or Schoff) emigrated to Cumberland Co. Pennsylvania, which at that time was an almost unbroken forest, stretching from west of the Susquehanna river, to the extreme western limits of Pennsylvania. Lands were much cheaper there, than in the eastern counties. They settled in the great valley, about twenty miles west of Harrisburg; and, being charmed with its beauty, and the salubrious climate, they persuaded their father to join them, which he did; taking up a beautiful tract of three hundred acres of land in what is now, Allen Twp. situated near Carlisle. His land was surveyed for him Sept. 10, 1762. (Warrentees of Land; Cumberland Co.)

Here he spent the remainder of his long life, dying at the age of eight-seven years.

He left no will; each of his children received his "portion" when he married. It was the custom among the Germans in that day, for the youngest daughter to remain unmarried, so long as her parents lived, and care for them in their declining years. After the death of both parents, she to have as her "portion," the largest share of her father's estate; this usually meant the "Home Place", and all of the house-hold goods.

In the office of the Register of Wills, at Carlisle, is to be found a record of "Letters of Administration" granted Oct. 10, 1804, to Catharine Shough, on the estate of Elizabeth Shough, deceased, of Allen Twp." This establishes the approximate date of Elizabeth's death, and verifies our "Family Traditions."

Catharine Schaff (or Schoff) the youngest of twelve children, was forty-four years old, when her mother died.

The clerk who transcribed the record, invented a new way of spelling our ancient and honored name. Perhaps he argued that as c—o—u—g—h, spelled "cough"—s—h—o—u—g—h, should spell "Schoff," as our name when correctly pronounced, as our ancestors pronounced it, rhymes beautifully with the word "cough".

Upon the "Captain's List", of the passengers on the "Snow Molly" the names were doubtless written either by the Captain, or his clerk, and not by the passengers, themselves. On this list, the names of our immigrant ancestors were incorrectly set down, as "Jacob Shaft", and "Philip Jacob Shaft"; but "Shaft",

comes from a different root; with a different meaning, from the ancient Saxon name Schaff; Schoff; or Schaaf; meaning "Sheep," in English.

Thus our ancient and honored name was transformed by the ship's Captain or clerk, even before our ancestors landed on American soil; and the task of verifying our "Family Traditions" by "Documentary Evidence," rendered difficult, at the very outset.

CHAPTER V

PHILIP SCHAFF (OR SCHOFF) A SOLDIER OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

The first "Schaff" (or Schoff) in his line to be born in America, the first in his line to die for America.

"Thou feedest them with the bread of tears, and gavest them tears to drink in great measure."

Psalm LXXX.

Philip Schaff (or Schoff), eldest son of his parents, Johann Jacop Schaaf (Schaff or Schoff), and Elizabeth, his wife, was born in Bucks Co. Pennsylvania, on a farm, in 1744. Emigrated with his parents to Cumberland Co. near Carlisle, about 1761, when he was a tall husky lad of 17. His younger brothers being 15, 13, and 11.

The Schaaf children had gradually renounced the Low German, and Holland Dutch form of the family name, and returned to the form their Silesian forefathers had used. viz: Schaff, (or Schoff). But their English neighbors called them "Shaw"; their Scotch-Irish neighbors in Cumberland Co., called them "Schawgh" (pronounced "Shock"), and their "Pennsylvania German" neighbors, called them "Schoff."

When two of the younger brothers of Philip, were

twenty-one years old, the three brothers decided to migrate further west, and take up lands of their own. About 1768, they started for the far-famed Juniata Valley, and finding lands to their liking, bought two-thousand acres amongst them, which they held in partnership, until Philip's marriage, when they decided to divide them.

In 1771, when Bedford Co. was taken from a part of Cumberland Co., the brothers found that their lands were taxable in Bedford, instead of in Cumberland Co. In 1773, Philip's share of the lands were taxable in Tyrone Twp. Huntington Co. But in 1846, long after his death, his lands which had originally been a part of Cumberland Co., became a part of Blair Co., which had been carved out of parts of Bedford, and Huntingdon counties.

That the Schaff (or Schoff) brothers had shown remarkably good judgment in the selection of their large tracts of land, goes without saying; for parts of it adjoined the thousands of acres of wild lands which had been taken up in the Juniata Valley, by that astute surveyor and embryo "Father of his Country," the great and good George Washington himself. And for Leonard, John, and Samuel Washington. (Taxables for Bedford Co.)

Among the neighbors of Philip Schaff (or Schoff), and his brothers on the frontier, was a demure little German girl, some years younger than Philip. Elizabeth, daughter of Johannes, and Barbara Saenger, his wife, who were married in Philadelphia, March 8, 1739. Elizabeth, their fifth child, was born 1748. (Records of First Presbyterian Church.)

As we have seen, the grandmother of Philip Schaff

(or Schoff) was Margaretha (Saenger) Schaaf,, (Schaff, or Schoff), married in Switzerland. Johannes Saenger of Bedford Co. Pennsylvania, was a lineal descendant of the same old "Saenger" (or Singer) family of the nobility, in Germany; therefore, Philip Schaff, and Elizabeth Saenger, figured it out that they were distantly related to each other; and, in the course of the "figuring", somehow managed to fall desperately in love with each other; and, (says "Family Tradition") they mere "married, in the wilds of Cumberland Co., Pennsylvania, in the spring of 1769")

While in Harrisburg, in the spring of 1914, searching wills, deeds, land and military records; ship's registers, & c. in the effort to verify these Schaff-Saenger-Ramsay "Family Traditions", by documentary evidence, I had the pleasure of spending an evening with Mrs. J. A. Donaldson and family, lineal descendants of the distinguished soldier, Rev. John Conrad Bucher, at their beautiful ancestral home, filled with precious family heirlooms. I had heard that amongst their treasures, was the private manuscript record of the baptisms, and marriages, performed by their ancestor, upon the frontier of Pennsylvania, before the war of the American Revolution.

As the Reverend John Conrad Bucher was stationed for a while at Carlisle, Cumberland Co. (between 1763-1770) and had travelled upon horse-back along the old Indian trails through the wilderness from as far east as Chambersburg and Carlisle, to the Big Crossing of the Yougiogheny river in western Penna., ministering to the pioneer Germans, and others, I assumed that his private record might be of interest to me; and it was; for there I found the marriage record

which confirmed the statements made by our ancestor, Philip Schoff, of Guernsey Co. Ohio, as to the marriage of his parents, in Cumberland Co. Penna., in 1769; which statement I had labored in vain, for several years, to prove by "documentary evidence." And there it was at last in my very own hands, before my own delighted eyes, in the neat, legible, old-fashioned hand-writing of the Rev. John Conrad Bucher, of the German Reformed faith:

"Marriages. 1769. March ye 27th. Philip Schock —Eliz. Sängerin."

As I had previously found in old German colonial church records that surnames ending in "i—n," were names of females, and having found also that the same surname was often spelled in several different ways in the same records, I was not in the least disturbed at finding the name of our colonial grandmother written down "Eliz. Sängerin", instead of "Elizabeth Saenger." The Swiss clergyman had made use of the "umlaut" over the letter "A", and had added "i—n", as the feminine form of the name; her name, and date of marriage tallied exactly with our traditions. But the sudden accession of a colonial grandfather with a French-German name Anglicized, instead of the good old Saxon name "Schoff-Schaff-Schaf, or Schaaf," & c. Which family records for generations had handed down as ours, was a bit puzzling, until I remembered that every German in Penna. in colonial days, was forced to Anglicize his name before receiving a land warrant from the government, and that the Schoff family had received the name of "Shaw", at the hands of the English clerks in the Land Office, because, perhaps, to their stupid and careless ears, "Schoff" or

"Schaaf," had sounded somewhat like the English name "Shaw," when pronounced by our German forefathers.

But "Shaw", does not mean "sheep", it signifies "a thicket; a small wood," &c. Hence, is not the Anglicized form of our German name.

As the Schaff brothers had many more "Scotch-Irish" neighbors than German or English ones, the English name "Shaw", which had been thrust upon them at the land office, (and as we have seen was spelled "Schawgh," and pronounced "Shock")—"Schawgh," was what they were called, by the majority of their neighbors.

It was a very easy matter therefore, for the Swiss missionary clergyman on the frontier, who was a stranger to them, to become confused in recording the name of Philip Schaff (or Schoff). I noticed further along in the book, he had inadvertently set down the date of the marriage of another couple as having taken place about five years after he had recorded the baptisms of their children, and after they, as husband and wife, (according to his own baptismal records), had stood as "Sponsors in Baptism," for the children of their neighbors. Here then, are mistakes either in his marriage records, or his baptismal records. I think therefore, we are very safe in assuming that the Swiss clergyman though a careful and painstaking man, did, sometimes make mistakes in his records, just as his predecessors, and successors did; and that he made one of those mistakes, when he set down the name of Philip Schaff (or Schoff) as "Philip Shock."

Verily, the difficulties of genealogical research

amongst old colonial manuscript records are innumerable, and almost insurmountable, for one not thoroughly versed in the history of each colony.

As I shall show further on, a singular fatality seems to have lurked in the pens of all those whose duty it was to record the names of our Schaff-Schoff-Schaaf ancestors. I have found their names upon the public colonial records spelled—"Shoof; Schauff; Chaff; Shafe; Sheaff; Schough; Schawgh; Schiff; Schobin; Schop; Schophf; Shoap; Soapt; Shiep; Schieb; Cheeb & c. In a well-built substantial stone house, nestling among the trees in one of the most beautiful and picturesque spots in America, Philip and Elisabeth (Saenger) Schoff, began their wedded life; and there was born their eldest child, Philip Schoff, our pioneer ancestor of Guernsey Co. O. And there the little family spent seven happy years, before the War for American Independence wrecked their home, and saddened their lives forever. To be sure there was the ever—present fear of the Indians, and Philip Schoff and his neighbors tilled their fields, and said their prayers, with their trusty guns and faithful dogs near at hand. In times of Indian alarms, the neighboring farmers sowed, tilled, or reaped their fields in companies; some standing guard, guns in hands, while others worked. The women and children, the aged and infirm, for miles around, were, upon these occasions, gathered together for safety in the frontier forts, or block houses. Every little boy who was large enough to handle a gun, knew how to use it with considerable skill, and had his own particular "loophole" assigned to him in the neighborhood "block-house," to which he always went with his gun in hand, in times of

Indian alarms, with out further directions from his elders.

The pioneer lads were brave and sturdy litte fellows, who did their full share towards defending the helpless, and subduing the wilderness; nor were the serious-minded solemn-eyed little girls far behind their brothers in efficiency. Each who was strong enough, to handle it, had her own especial bucket with which to help the women carry water from the wells within the fortresses, to put out the fires which the cruel and relentless savages kindled often times against the outside walls, in their fiendish attempts to capture them.

It has been said that the pioneer settlers in Penna. were too busy fighting Indians, and cultivating their fields, to spend much time or energy in keeping their family records for their posterity; they were very busy also in acquiring hundreds of acres of rich lands, to be apportioned among their children.

Between 1754-1763, there had been the terrible nine years' war between the French, and English, for the possession of North America, followed by the devastations of the War for American Independence; for more than a generation, our whole country was desolated by the ravages of war, and harrassed by political upheavals, financial distress, and the most grinding taxation. It was an "Era of bad feeling," and, in the general suffering our early churches were brought to the very brink of ruin and extinction. Historians seem to agree, that the twenty years following the War for American Independence, was a period of the lowest general morality known in American history. Fifteen cities and many villages, had been laid in ashes; thousands of our best and noblest men, had yielded up

their lives in battle; others were prisoners of war; thousands of men, women and children, had fled before the British and Indians, to the interior towns, and had found upon returning to their frontier homes, that their dwellings had been destroyed by fire; their fields and crops ruined; their cattle driven off, and their families separated and scattered, sometimes never to return.

In these sad, dark, hours of our national life, many old colonial churches with their priceless records of births, marriages, deaths, & c., shared in the general ruin; some were burned to the ground with their contents; others were converted into hospitals; the pews and galleries cut up for fire-wood; still others became stables for the horses of the British. Whole congregations, which before the American Revolution could boast of several hundred members, were scattered to the four winds, never to return.

To those pastors of churches who kept private records of baptisms, marriages, and burials, we are indebted for much valuable colonial and revolutionary genealogical data because their families preserved with great care from generation, to generation, these church records, made by their ancestors.

As to the "Family Traditions" in regard to the Revolutionary War service of Philip Schoff, the father of our ancestor, Philip Schoff deceased, late of Guernsey Co. O., the following extract from the "Official Records," in Harrisburg, Penna., seems to confirm those fire-side tales which have been told in every branch of the Schoff family, for several generations.

"Continental Line. The German Regiment. July 12, 1776. A roll of Capt. Jacob Bunner's Co. German Regiment of Continental Troops. Commanded by Lieut. Col. Weltner. Bernard Hubley, Lieut. Private Philip Shaw."

Let us observe another of the many injustices perpetrated upon the early Germans of Penna., when arbitrary land agents forced (so-called) "Anglicized forms of their German names" upon them. Although among their German neighbors, and in their own German churches they were known and called by their correct German surnames, nevertheless all official legal documents must be signed with their (so-called) "Anglicized" names.

Thus our patriotic German ancestor, Philip Schoff, the first Schoff (Schaff or Schaaf) in our branch of the family to be born in America, and to die for America, signed the (so-called) English form of his name to the legal, official roll of his company, when he enlisted early, in the very beginning of the War for American Independence, under General George Washington, with whom he had (before the war) a pleasant personal acquaintance, and under whose command he was ready to yield up his life, for the liberty and independence of the colonies.

In signing that name which had been unjustly thrust upon him when he bought, and paid for, his government lands, he lost his identity to posterity, just as his father had, before him.

I succeeded in finding his Revolutionary Record, and wresting his name from oblivion, only after many

years of patient, and persistent research amongst the old colonial manuscript records in Penna.

Historians tell us, that by a resolution of Congress, June 27, 1776, four companies of Germans, in Penna., and four in Maryland, to compose the "German Regiment", which was to serve for three years, (unless discharged before that time) were raised. Nicholas Hauseggar was commissioned "Colonel." Penna., furnished the greatest number of both officers and men. None of the regular rolls of the "German Regiment" have been preserved. But the "Official List" of those who served from Penna., is made up from names upon record in the office of the Secretary of State.

The "German Regiment" was in the field and engaged at Trenton, N. J. On that memorable Christmas night in 1776, when Washington with less than 2,500 men re-crossed the Delaware, (then full of floating ice). At sunset, just as Washington had reached his crossing place at the Delaware river, he was informed by a special messenger, of the failure of Ewing and Cadwallader to cross the river according to the plans made by Washington. But being desperately in earnest, he determined to go on, and make the attack on Trenton, with the 2,500 men he had with him. The great blocks of ice borne swiftly along by the powerful current, made the crossing extremely dangerous; but Glover, with his skillful fishermen of Marblehead, succeeded in ferrying the little army across, without the loss of a man, or a gun. More than ten hours were consumed in the passage, after which a march of nine miles was made, in a blinding storm of snow and sleet. They pushed rapidly on in two columns, led by Green, and Sullivan, respectively; drove in the enemy's pickets

at the point of the bayonet, and entered the town by different roads, soon after sunrise. Washington's guns were at once planted so as to sweep the streets, and after Col. Rahl and seventeen of his men had been slain.

The whole body of Hessians, 1,000 in number, surrendered. Two of Washington's men were frozen to death on the march, and two were killed in action.

To convince the people of what had happened, 1,000 Hessians, (prisoners) were marched through the streets of Philadelphia, and the Hessian flag was sent to Baltimore, to hang in the hall of Congress.

"It was not only a bold stroke, (says the historian), but a great victory, because it had great results. Thousands of patriots had begun to despair; now their hearts leaped with joy."

Our "Family Traditions" tell us, that our ancestor, the husband of Elisabeth (Saenger) Schoff, enlisted at the beginning of the war, and served under Washington, whom he had personally known, and highly esteemed before the war. The public records show, that he crossed the Delaware with Washington, and participated in the victory at Trenton, and that on Jan. 3, 1777, the "German Regiment" was with Washington at the Battle of Princeton, where another victory was won. Our "Traditions" further say, that he spent the winter with Washington, at Valley Forge.

Philip Schoff was killed in battle, before the close of the war, and lies in a nameless grave; as his name does not appear again in the war records after 1778, nor upon the "transcript of taxables," anywhere in Penna., he probably fell about 1778.

Great havoc was wrought in the "German Regiment," which was always to the fore; comparatively few men survived, and the regiment became so depleted by death, that it was disbanded, and absorbed by other regiments, in 1781. Wednesday, December 30, 1778, was observed as a day of "Fasting and Prayer," by order of Congress; at this period the affairs of the colonies were in the most distressed and ruinous condition

At the age of about 30 years, Elisabeth (Saenger) Schoff, became a widow; her eldest child, the only one who survived early childhood, Philip Schoff, late of Guernsey Co. O., at the age of six years, had said farewell to the patriot father, whom he never saw again.

CHAPTER VI

PHILIP SCHOFF A PIONEER OF OHIO

"Your fathers, where are they? And the prophets, do they live forever?"

Zechariah. 1. 5.

Philip Schoff, the only surviving child of his parents, Philip and Elisabeth (Saenger) Schoff, was b. April 2, 1770, on the eastern slope of the Allegheny Mountains in one of the most fertile, and picturesque spots in Penna., if not in the United States.

As before stated, his father had taken up hundreds of acres of rich lands,

"Where sweep the waters of
The blue Juniata."

These lands were then in a howling wilderness, on what was at that time, "the frontier," in Cumberland Co. Penna., which had not yet been sub-divided, and as has been said, extended to the western boundary of Penna.

That part of the Juniata Valley in which the Schoff plantation was situated, was too remote from the Atlantic coast to be greatly endangered by the British invaders, during the War for American Independence. But the inhabitants were constantly harassed by de-

tachments of the enemy, sent out upon marauding expeditions, or for the purpose of encouraging the Indians, and Tories; people were murdered, or carried into captivity; buildings were burned; crops destroyed; cattle driven off, and every conceivable injury was inflicted, by these roving bands of British and Indians.

Many families fled to the eastern counties of Penna. Those that remained were compelled to seek protection within the walls of the frontier forts. Is it to be wondered at that family and church records, were lost to posterity during those stirring times on the frontier, when whole families were murdered in their beds, while they slept, and their dead bodies reduced to ashes in the ruin of their once happy and peaceful homes?

1778, our country was experiencing perhaps, the gloomiest period in its history; there was great alarm felt on the frontier, at a threatened attack by a band of Indians, and Tories, supposed to have been from 300, to 1,000, in number.

Gen. Roberdeau, wrote from Standing Stone, Huntingdon Co. April 23, 1778, confirming the reports of the alarm of the inhabitants, and recommended that the militia be called out, and sent forward to meet the enemy. Col. Brodhead's regiment, then on a march from the east to Pittsburg, was directed to stop at Standing Stone Fort; 300 militia from Cumberland Co., and 200 from York Co., were ordered to join them. On the 8th. of August the Council informed Dr. William Shippen, director general, that there was a body of 500 men at Standing Stone, that would require a supply of medicine.

Fort Standing Stone, built in the early days of the American Revolution, was never permanently garrisoned, but when troops were in Huntingdon they were quartered in Standing Stone Fort (which covered about ten acres) When not garrisoned, its defense in cases of necessity devolved upon the citizens of the town, (now Huntingdon) and surrounding country. Many people came for miles, to seek its protection. The town of Huntingdon at the beginning of the War for American Independence, contained only four or five houses.

"Family Tradition" tells us, that Philip Schoff of the "German Regiment, Continental Troops", was one of the dreaded "Sharpshooters" of American Revolution. He was devotedly loyal to Gen. Washington, and owing to his courage, fine marksmanship, and good judgment, was detailed on the most dangerous missions.

His young son Philip Schoff, inherited all of the fine qualities of his father; and being a remarkably large and strong boy for his age, he could, when not quite nine years old, handle a gun with unusual skill, for a boy of his age.

It is said that before the father rode away to the war, never to return, he had taken his young wife and little children to the home of her parents, and had closed up his own house upon his farm, in what was then Tyrone twp. Bedford Co.

During the alarm of 1778, Johannes Saenger, with his wife and family, and his daughter Elisabeth Schoff, and her children, had fled to the fort at Standing Stone.

In the Cumberland Co. Militia, in July 1778, in Capt. Asia Hill's Co. were several relatives of the Saenger, and Schoff families.

When the militia arrived upon the scene of terror, these relatives and their friends in the company, made quite a hero of the brave and efficient lad, Philip Schoff, who had been the main stay and dependence of his grandfather, Johannes Saenger, in getting his grandmother, aunts, mother, and the younger children safely to the fort, which was several miles distant from their home. Arrived at the fort, he had manfully prepared to "do his bit," towards helping to defend the women and children; the aged and infirm pioneers, who, like themselves, had sought refuge there.

Capt. Asia Hill, of the Cumberland Co. Militia, enrolled the name of the courageous lad, as a member of his company, and with his heavy gun upon his shoulder, he proudly "trained" with the troops, who were in readiness at the fort, eager to do battle with the British, and Indians, who were said to be madly rushing on towards the encounter, but learning of the presence of the troops, they scattered, and made no attack, on that occasion; a force of picked men from the fort went in pursuit of them, but they had fled.

With his own lips, Philip Schoff (then a veteran of three wars, and living in Guernsey Co. O.), often related to his favorite little granddaughter, Eloise Walker, (who in after years became Mrs. Charles Peabody Wilder), his experiences during that exciting period in 1778, as well as his experiences in the "Whiskey Insurrection" in 1794, and in the War of 1812.

When the commanding officer first reviewed all of the available forces at his disposal at Fort Standing Stone, he looked affectionately upon the manly lad with his heavy gun upon his shoulder, standing in the ranks of its defenders, and said "take that heavy gun away from the lad, and give him a lighter one, more suited to his years."

I am proud and happy to say, that after years of patient research I succeeded before the death of my mother, (Mrs. Charles Peabody Wilder), in verifying by official manuscript records in Penna., Washington D. C. and in Ohio, the fireside tales of her beloved grandfather, concerning his experiences as a boy soldier of the American Revolution; his march to western Penna., in 1794, under President Washington, and his service in the War of 1812. I also succeeded in rescuing from oblivion the names of the other members of Capt. Asia Hill's company of Cumberland Co. Militia, 1778, by having them printed in the Penna., Archives. 3rd Series. Vol. XXIII.

Not long after the terrifying experiences of the summer of 1778, Johannes Saenger, like many of his neighbors, left the frontier, and with his wife, two widowed daughters, and several young grandchildren, went to Chambersburg to live, where dwelt another married daughter. He and his wife both died there, but their wills are not to be found, because during the Civil War, in July 1864, Chambersburg was sacked and burned by the Confederates, under McCausland, and Johnston. It is supposed that it was done in retaliation for property destroyed by Union troops, in the beautiful valley of the Shenandoah, in Virginia.

With the burning of Chambersburg, posterity lost the precious records of Franklin Co., dating from 1784 to 1864. Many church, and private records, were also consumed in the flames.

But in Washington D. C., in the U. S. Census of 1790, for Penna., the name of Elizabeth Shaw is to be found upon record as a resident of Franklin Co., and "head of a family, consisting of two females"; one of whom was herself, the other no doubt her widowed and aged mother. The name of her son Philip, does not occur in the "Census of 1790" (though he was at that time living in Carlisle), doubtless because he was not yet of age; was not the "head of a family"; and had doubtless been enumerated as a member of some other household. But his name is to be found at the State House, in Harrisburg, Penna., in a "True and Exact List of Names and Surnames, of Each and Every Free, Able-bodied, Male White Citizen, Between the Ages of 18 and 45, Residing Within the Bounds of the 1st Battalion Cumberland Co. Militia, 1790-1800." Here again we find our "Traditions verified by the public records. For we know that Philip Schoff had gone to Carlisle, at that time, leaving his mother, and grandmother Saenger, living together at the old home in Chambersburg. Upon that "List," his name is written "Philip Shaw."

Some years before his marriage, Philip Schoff appears to have received 400 acres of land in Huntingdon Co. which was probably an inheritance from his father's estate. It was surveyed for him May 16, 1793. The clerk who transcribed the record, spelled his name "Philip Soapt."

In a pilgrimage to Carlisle, Cumberland Co. Penna., in the summer of 1914, (two months after the 110th. anniversary of his marriage), whither I went to search Wills, deeds, and church records, the result of my labors fully confirmed my belief that ministers of the Gospel as well as county officials, do sometimes make mistakes in recording names; especially German names.

While in Carlisle I visited the First Presbyterian Church, there, and had the pleasure and privilege, of examining its oldest existing manuscript records.

From the original record of the Rev. Robert Davidson, President of Dickinson College, and pastor of the church from 1785. until his death in 1813, I copied the following interesting item, wherein the name of our ancestor Philip Schoff, is again incorrectly recorded, and his identity lost to those professional genealogists who are not close students of history, nor,—

"Learned philologists, who chase
A panting syllable, through time and space."

Under the heading "Marriages", I found:

"1794. Philip Shaw.
April 10, Elizabeth McGrew."

Being familiar with our "Family Traditions," and having in my possession in Philip Schoff's own handwriting, the date of his own birth; his wife's birth; their marriage; and the names and dates of the births of all of their children, which he had recorded not only in his own Family Bible, but also upon the fly-

leaf of one of his religious books, I of course at once discovered that the Rev. Robert Davidson, had made a mistake in recording the name of Philip Schoff, just as the Rev. John Conrad Bucher had done when he married his father, Philip Schoff, in 1769.

However, as I have heretofore shown, it seems that the "Schoff; Schaff; Schaaf" name, had been called "Shaw" by many of the English-speaking citizens of Cumberland, and Franklin Cos., from the time when the name first appeared upon the records of those counties; and that the Scotch-Irish recorded it according to their method of spelling the name, which was "Schawgh" (pronounced Shock).

The following is a true copy of the family record of Philip Schoff, the boy soldier of the American Revolution; and veteran of the War of 1812, as set down in his own hand-writing, upon the fly leaf of the little book before mentioned:

Philip Schoff, Born in the year 1770 April 2nd.
Elizabeth Megrew, Born 1773, October 24th.
Our Marriage Day 1794, April 10th.
Eliza Schoff Born 1795 March 31st.
Merey Schoff Born 1797 January 16th. Died 1809 August 25th.

John Schoff Born 1798 Dec. 8.
Sarah Schoff Born 1800 Augt 21st.
Hannah Schoff Born 1801 Decr 5th.
Philip Schoff Born 1803 Novem. 27th.
Fanny Schoff Born 1806 Septemr 3rd.
Amelia Shoff Born 1808 Novr 8th.
Hariott Schoff Born 1811 July 5th.

Matilda Schoff born in the year 1813 Augt 3d. Died July 1821.

Washington Shoff Born October 27th. 1815.

Indianapolis, Marion Co. Indiana.
April 29, 1915.

I, Fanny Ramsay Wilder Winchester, being duly sworn, upon my oath say, that the foregoing record is a true copy taken from the record in Philip Schoff's own handwriting, on the fly leaf of a book found in his library, entitled, "Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul". By Philip Doddridge D. D. Published in Philadelphia, 1793.

This little book descended from my grandmother, Fanny (Schoff) Walker, seventh child of Philip Schoff, and Elizabeth Ramsay (McGrew) Schoff, his wife, to my mother, Eloise (Walker) Wilder; at her death, her heirs gave this book to me.

(Signed) Fanny Ramsay Wilder Winchester.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29 day of April, 1915; and I hereby certify that I have also examined the original document, and find same correct.

[Seal.] Witness my hand and Notarial Seal, this 29th. day of April, 1915.

(Signed) Philip Wilkinson.
Notary Public.

Commission expires July 24, 1915.

In Washington Schoff's family Bible, the name "Megrew" does not appear upon the record; but he

writes his mother's maiden name, "Elizabeth Ramsay." She was the only surviving child of her parents, William and Mary Ramsay.

She m. 1st. John McGrew, who died soon afterwards; and she m. 2nd. Philip Schoff. She d. Jan. 18, 1831, in Guernsey Co. O. He d. Nov. 15, 1855.

In Oct. 1794, Gen Washington rendezvoused some days at Carlisle, Pa., with 12,000 soldiers, on his way westward to quell the "Whiskey Insurrection."

On the 1st. of October Gov. Thomas Mifflin, of Pa. arrived at Carlisle, and in the evening delivered an address in the First Presbyterian Church, where only a few short months before, Philip Schoff and Elizabeth (Ramsay) Megrew had been married.

"On Saturday, Oct. 4, George Washington, President of the U. S., accompanied by Sec. Hamilton and his private Sec. Mr. Dandridge, and a large company of soldiers besides a great mass of yeomanry, members of the Senate and House of Representatives arrived. A line was formed composed of cavalry, with sixteen pieces of cannon, with the infantry from various parts of Penna., amounting in the whole to near 4,000 men. The court house was illuminated in the evening by the Federal citizens, and a transparency exhibited with this inscription in front:

'Washington is ever Triumphant.'

On one side—

'The Reign of the Laws.'

On the other side—

'Woe to Anarchists.'

Two companies, a troop of light horse, and the old company of Carlisle Light Infantry, promptly offered their services to the government, and joined the troops which assembled Oct. 11-1794 and which joined Washington, marched to the west, the field of the "Whiskey Insurrection"; and, after a long and fatiguing march to Fort Pitt, their services being over, they were ordered to return to Carlisle and were honorably discharged."

There are no records to be found in Penna., giving the complete lists of soldiers who marched to western Penna., on this expedition, but we know that Philip Schoff was among the 363 men from Cumberland Co., who tendered their services, and marched under President Washington in 1794, just as his father, Philip Schoff, before him; had followed Gen. George Washington into battle during the War for Independence, and was the first Schoff in our line in America, to yield up his life in the cause of Liberty.

"Happily the supremacy of the laws, and the enforcement of order, were attained by this display of power, on the part of the U. S. government, without firing a single gun, and without any of the sufferings or losses incident to a state of actual war. On Tuesday, November 15, 1794, the Penna., troops left Pittsburg on their return home."

In 1806, Philip Schoff sold his home in Carlisle, preparatory to removing to Ohio. The deed of sale was dated "April 19, 1806, from Philip Schoff of Dickenson Twp., Cumberland Co. Pennsylvania, and Elizabeth his wife, to John Schoff, of Allen Twp., Cumberland Co," for lands which he had bought 28, May, 1802 from Wm. Moore.

(Deeds recorded in Carlisle, in Book P. Vol. 1. p. 150, and in Deed Book Q. Vol 1. p. 468. Record Book x. Vol 6. p. 555.)

A careless clerk who has made abstracts from these original records, has transcribed the names thus: "Philip Shoap. Grantee." John Shoap. Grantor."

After settling up all business affairs in Carlisle, the eventful day for the departure at last rolled around. With his wife and children, his mother, Elizabeth (Saenger) Schaaf, widow of the Philip Schaaf of the German Reg't. of Continental Troops 1776-1777-1778, who gave his life for his country; and his wife's mother, Mary Ramsay, widow of Ensign William Ramsay, a brave officer of the American Revolution, Philip Schoff set out for what was then, "the far West."

Instead of "taking a sleeper on the Manhattan Limited," over the Penna. R. R. which covers the distance between N. York and Chicago in a few hours, with meals comfortably served in the dining car *en route*, our pioneer ancestors spent many, many days crossing the Alleghenies and toiling along the road between Carlisle Penna. and Cadiz, Ohio, quite comfortably ensconced in a great beautiful new Conestoga wagon, drawn by six horses, and followed by men upon horse-back, who assisted by large, beautiful, intelligent dogs, drove the flocks and herds. The body of the Conestoga wagon, was staunch and strong, but not at all clumsy, for the wheel wrights, and blacksmiths in those days, were veritable artists, and took great pride in turning out master-pieces, both as to gracefulness of shape, and durability. The bed of the wagon was painted blue, and the running gear

red; the cover was of stout snow-white linen, drawn tightly over the shapely bows, which were securely fitted to the wagon body; lower near the middle, and projecting like a bonnet in front, and at the back. It was a graceful, pretty, yet very strong vehicle.

Philip Schoff himself, drove his six heavy, well-fed, well-groomed horses, which wore the best of good old-fashioned harness. Bows of bells were fitted so as to form an arch over the collar of each horse; these bells had been selected with great care, so as to harmonize, or "chime" as the horses journeyed along. The small treble bells were upon the arches over the collars of the "lead" horses, and the larger bass bells were upon the "wheel" horses.

Our ancestors tarried that winter in Cadiz, Ohio; but the following year found them upon the beautiful old Schoff farm in what is now, Guernsey Co. Ohio.

"In 1783, just as the War for Independence was drawing to a close the Indians founded their village of "Greentown," which was three miles west of the present town of Perrysville, O. It was situated on a bluff extending to the north banks of "Blackfork," or "Armstrong's Creek," and encircled as it was on all sides by marsh lands, it was a very strong position for the Indians. The village was almost in a direct line south from Detroit, Mich., and as late as the year 1795, it was one of the stations for captives on the way to Detroit, and other points within the territory of the Indians.

In the fall of 1812 there were several pioneer families living on the frontier near Greentown, and the Indians in league with the British soldiers, had committed many actrocities thereabouts. An appeal having been made to the authorities for help and protec-

tion, Captain Absalom Marten's Co. of Bay's 3rd Reg't. of Militia, was despatched to the scene of war. Philip Schoff was a member of Marten's Co. of militia.

While a party of twelve or fourteen of the militia were out on a scouting expedition, they burned the deserted Indian village of Greentown, without authority from their officers. That night they stopped at the cabin of a Mr. Copus, and the enraged Indians the next morning attacked the little frontier settlement, killed several of the families, and most brutally massacred three of Capt. Absalom Marten's soldiers, who had attempted to save the pioneers Sept. 15, 1882, just 70 years to the day, when the tragic scenes took place, a monument to the victims of that Indian massacre, erected by the Ashland Co. Historical Society, was unveiled in the presence of 6,000 people who had assembled in the woods overlooking the scene of the battle in which Capt. Marten's Co. had been engaged, September 15, 1812.

A novel by the Rev. Jas. F. McGaw, was published 1857, and a second edition in 1883, founded upon these tragedies in which our ancestor Philip Schoff was an actor.

The campaign against the Indians of the Northwest, in 1812, was a hard one; the soldiers made long marches through the unbroken wilderness, waded streams, plunged along through wet marshy lands, slept upon the ground in the pelting rain, and were exposed every moment to their insidious foes. "Is it any wonder that many of them fell ill of fevers, or died of pneumonia and kindred ailments.

Philip Schoff, sturdy and strong though he was, contracted a dangerous throat trouble as the result of

the hardships of those campaigns against the Indians, and at the close of the War of 1812, was a very dangerously sick man at home, on a furlough.

State of Ohio. The Adjutant General's Office.
Columbus, July 8, 1910.

"This is to certify that it is shown by the official records of this office, of which I am the lawful custodian, that Philip Shove was enrolled from Aug. 26, 1812, to Nov. 12, 1812, on the roll of Captain Absalom Martin's Company, of Colonel Robert Bay's 3rd. Regiment of Ohio Militia of War of 1812.

[Seal] Charles C. Weybrecht,
The Adjutant General.

Here again we find our ancestral name transformed; but I found further proof of the service of Philip Schoff in the War of 1812, at Washington, D. C.

Department of the Interior, Bureau of Pensions,
Washington, March 21, 1912.

Mrs. Wilbur F. Winchester,
2051 N. Illinois St.,
Indianapolis, Indiana.

Madame:

Replying to your letter dated the 26 ultimo, received the 28th, and acknowledged the 5th instant, requesting information relative to the bounty land received by your great-grandfather, Philip Schoff, on account of service in the War of 1812, I have to advise

you that Philip Schoff received two bounty land warrants; one for 40 acres, under the act of 1850, and one for 120 acres under the act of 1855.

The former warrant was located Nov. 28, 1854, at Fort Des Moines, Iowa, by WASHINGTON SHOFF, to whom it had been assigned by the Soldier. The latter warrant was located May 17, 1862, at Junction, Kansas, by Robert B. Lane, to whom it was assigned August 7, 1861, by Vincent Haynes, administrator de bonis non, of the estate of the soldier.

Very respectfully,

J. L. Davenport,
Commissioner.

In celebrating the 100th. anniversary of the founding of the Adamsville, Ohio Baptist church recently, the name of Philip Schoff was prominently brought out, as one of its "Charter Members," and one of its first "Deacons." His home on Bird's Run, Wheeling Twp. Guernsey Co., was fifteen or eighteen miles distant from the church. Never-the-less, he and his family were regular in attendance, no matter what the weather was.

Nothing but illness ever kept Mrs. Elizabeth Ramsay McGrew Shoff, away from the house of God. In the conference room, her voice was always heard, either in prayer, or exhortation; cheering the desponding, encouraging the faint-hearted, and comforting the afflicted and distressed.

CHAPTER VII

ELIZA (SHOFF) CONE AND HER DESCENDANTS

Eliza Shoff, eldest child of Philip and Elizabeth (Ramsay) Shoff, b. Carlisle, Pa. March 31, 1795; m. (as his second wife), Dec. 4, 1823, Jared Cone, son of Mathew and Abigail (Shepherd) Cone; he was b. East Haddam, Conn., April 6, 1781; d. Otsego, O. Oct. 13, 1856; she d. May 18, 1851; buried near Otsego.

Eliza Shoff when twelve years old, made the journey across the Allegheny Mts. with her parents, two grandmothers, younger sisters and brothers, and the men hired to drive the domestic animals.

In 1807 she was a child pioneer in Guernsey Co. O., which county had for untold years been the hunting grounds of the Indians.

Her early education was received at her mother's knee, and as was the custom of the Scotch settlers in America, she was carefully trained in the tenets of the Presbyterian church, and duly initiated to the mysteries of spinning, weaving, knitting, sewing, mending, baking, brewing, and the thousand-and-one other accomplishmets which were essentials, to the thrifty housewives in her day.

She was a devout and earnest Christian; a woman of great force of character, and in every respect a "help-meet" to her husband, who before emigrating

BARTON CONE

MRS. BARTON CONE
(Julian Walker)

from New England to O., had been a prominent officer in the militia, at Wilbraham, Mass. In 1816, he removed to Cadiz, O., then to Licking Co., and finally settled in Muskingum Co. O., where he became one of the wealthiest and most influential farmers in the county.

Children:—

1. Barton Cone; 2. Hawley Cone; 3 Hannah Elizabeth Cone; 4 Philip Cone b. Feb 11, 1833; m. Minerva Olds; res. Vineland N. J. There are no children. 5. Newell Cone; b. Feb. 27, 1836; d. Sept. 11, 1838.

Barton Cone, eldest child of Jared and Eliza (Shoff) Cone, was b. Monroe township, Muskingum Co. O., Aug. 23, 1824; m. Nov. 5, 1846, by the Rev. William Sedwick, Julian Walker, eldest child of Joseph, and Margaret (Hammond) Walker, pioneer settlers of O. She was b. Highland township, Muskingum Co. O. d. March 15, 1912.

Barton Cone and his wife were both sincere and earnest Christians. It was through their generosity, that the erection of the Baptist church near Otsego was made possible; for not only did they donate the grounds, but also subscribed liberally towards building and maintaining the church.

Their home noted far and wide for its hospitality, was in very truth a Church Home; for beneath its roof both clergy and laity, were always sure of a warm welcome. Mr. Cone was a "Deacon" in the Baptist church; Justice of the Peace; Township Trustee; and Township Clerk. Upright and honorable in all of his dealings, he was respected and beloved by all who knew him.

He d. Dec. 21, 1887. Barton and Julian (Walker) Cone after journeying along Life's Pathway happily together for more than forty-one years, now lie side by side at rest, under the flowers they loved, in the quiet little church-yard near Otsego, within a stone's throw of the old "Cone" homestead.

Children:—

1. Lucinda Jane Cone; 2. Cecelia Ann Cone; 3. Eliza Margaret Cone, 4. Newell J. Cone; 5. Ozias B. Cone, b. August 29, 1856; d. unm. Oct. 19, 1879; William H. Cone B. Oct. 7, 1858; 7. Hannah Little Cone; 8. James Philip Cone; 9. Joseph S. Cone.

Barton Cone age 39, was enrolled as a Sergeant, Co. E. 160th Regt. Ohio Vol. Infantry on the 2nd day of May, 1864, at Zanesville, Ohio, by Captain Siegfried.

Mustered into U. S. service as "Sergeant," for period of 100 days, on 12th day of May, 1864, at

Zanesville, Ohio, by Lieut. H E. Hazen. Mustered out with company at Zanesville, Ohio, September 7th. 1864.

From official records, Adj. General's office, Columbus, Ohio.

Lucinda Jane Cone, eldest child of Barton and Julian (Walker) Cone, b. Otsego, O., Nov. 29, 1847; m. Jan. 10, 1867, George Lane Bradford, son of Jasper, and Mary Ellen (Lane) Bradford. He was b. Muskingum Co. O., Nov. 27, 1843; is a retired farmer, a "Deacon" in the Baptist church, and a Civil War veteran, having served with distinction in many campaigns.

George Bradford, age 19, enrolled in Co. F, 78th Regt. Ohio Vol. Infantry. Drafted and mustered into U. S. service for nine months, on the 6th day of Oct. 1862, at Zanesville, Ohio, by Capt. Drake.

Discharged for expiration of service, July 15, 1863, at Bovina, Miss.

Enrolled at age 21, as a private in Co. E, 195th Regt. Ohio Vol. Infantry, on the 2nd day of Feb., 1865, at Zanesville, Ohio, by Lieut. W. Van Horne.

Mustered into U. S. service for one year, on 2nd. day of February 1865 at Newark, Ohio, by Capt. Sennet. Mustered out with Co. at Alexandria, Va. Dec. 18, 1865.

From official records; Adjt. General's Office. Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Bradford, after a busy and useful life on the farm where she and her husband acquired a competence, is spending her declining years in ease and comfort, with her husband and family, in Otsego, O.

Children:—

1. Barton Ira Bradford, b. Otsego, O., Oct. 1, 1867; m. 1st. Ella Case, dau. of James F. and Matilda Case, Dec. 1, 1891; she was b. Otsego, O. May 28, 1872; d. July 20, 1903. Children—A son b. Oct 6, d. Oct. 13, 1893; Hazel Fern Bradford, b. March 18, 1899. He m. 2nd. Sadie Baird, and had, Lane Sheridan Bradford, b. Nov. 27, 1905.

2. William Lane Bradford, b. Oct. 10, 1869; m. Anna James; resides in Colfax, Ill., where he is a mining engineer.

3. Howard Little Bradford, b. Sept. 11, 1871; is a successful teacher, who at present, is spending his time in travel and study.

4. Ozias Ephriam Bradford, b. July 29, 1873; m. Alta Waters; he is a rural mail carrier, living in Otsego, O.

5. Phil. Sheridan Bradford, b. Feb. 26, 1885. His early life was spent on the farm; he taught school two years, and in 1904 graduated from the Meredith Business College, of Zanesville, O. He was assistant secretary and later a director in the Equitable Savings Bank of Zanesville; he graduated from Doane Academy, as "Valedictorian" of the Class of 1908; was a "Freshman" at Dennison University; is a graduate of the Law Class of 1912, Ohio State University, and is now attorney for the American Surety Co. of New York, which has a branch office in Columbus, O. He is a member of the Ohio State chapter of the Delta Chi Fraternity; the I. O. O. F., and is a Mason.

2. Cecelia Ann Cone, second child of Barton, and Julian (Walker) Cone, b. Oct. 9, 1849; m. E. C. Wortman; d. Apr. 21, 1891; Children—Floretta May Wortman, d. June 24, 1871, aged three months, 27 days; Rose Wortman, b. and d. in Topeka, Kan., aged two weeks.

MRS. THOMAS MELANCTHON GAUMER
(Eliza Margaret Cone)

3. Eliza Margaret Cone, third child of Barton, and Julian (Walker) Cone. b. Monroe township Muskingum Co. O., March 1, 1852; m. Sept. 19, 1875, Thomas Melancthon Gaumer M. D., son of Jonathon and Mahala (Barrett) Gaumer, pioneer settlers of O. He was b. Adamsville, O., February 2, 1848; d. Urbana, O. September 30, 1893. Mrs. Gaumer at the age of 18, became a school teacher, which avocation she followed until her marriage, five years later, to Dr. Gaumer.

Like her parents, and a long line of pious forefathers, Mrs. Gaumer is a devout and humble follower of Jesus Christ; her whole soul and mind, filled with that joy and peace, which the world can not give, she is a perfect tower of strength for fainter hearts to lean upon.

Dr. Gaumer, like his wife, was a descendant of Penna., ancestors; his great-grandfather, Jacob Gaumer, served in the War of the American Revolution. Dr. Gaumer was educated at the public schools, and at Dennison University, Granville, O. He subsequently taught school for a number of years. Deciding to devote his life to the practice of medicine, he entered the Ohio Medical College of Cincinnati, graduating therefrom in 1876, a year after his marriage. He began the practice of medicine in Wyandotte Co., but soon removed to Adamsville, where he continued in his profession until 1882, when he purchased the "Champaign Democrat," which he edited and published about a year, at Urbana, O., when with his brother, D. H. Gaumer, he ran the Zanesville Signal, a daily paper. Disposing of his interest in the "Signal," he repurchased the "Champaign Democrat," which he published

until the time of his death. He was a staunch Democrat, and it has been said of him that "as a keen observer of men and events, he had the faculty of finding out what the public wanted to know. His editorials evinced a world of common sense, and an intelligent understanding of all sides of prevailing public conditions. "He was a member of the Lutheran church and of the I. O. O. F., a School Examiner for Muskingum Co., and a Trustee of the Ohio Asylum for Epileptics. An old friend of the family, thus writes of Dr. and Mrs. Gaumer:

"The more elderly portion of this community, can well remember when Dr. Thomas M. Gaumer, assumed the proprietorship of the Champaign Democrat, and entered upon the seemingly forlorn task of resuscitating, and putting new life and vigor into a defunct enterprise, which had ever vibrated between life and death. Possessing wonderful powers as a journalist, aided by his sterling habits, rigid honesty and integrity, he entered into the work with an arm nerved to aid in every laudable enterprise for the betterment of political government, or for the moral uplifting of the general public. In those early struggles he had a valuable help-meet, in his wife, who is eminently qualified to give aid, either in council, or active labor, in establishing the refined ideals which has placed the Champaign Democrat on a high plane in the field of journalism. At this juncture, when their faithful toilings began to bring in satisfactory results, the great dispenser of all human affairs, saw fit to call the head of the little family from his earthly labors, to the silent chamber of everlasting rest. Thus to the maternal cares and responsibilities already devolving upon the

bereaved widow, was added the onerous duties connected with the editorial management of the paper. Being possessed of great moral courage, and relying on the sacred promises of the widow's friend, she successfully carried on the work, until her sons came to her aid, as they successively finished their education in the city schools. While her earthly partner who was honored and respected by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance sleeps in his silent tomb, she can now look with satisfaction upon the monument erected by their united toil, viz: the most popular newspaper Champaign Co. has had, in more than one hundred years. As further returns for past labors, she can look with pride upon the three noble young men she has given to the world, familiarly known as Charley, Frank and Bruce.

"The respective towns of Middletown, Urbana, and Marysville, will be made wiser and better, because of their presence and literary accomplishments. That they may live long to cheer and brighten the pathway of a devoted mother, is the prayer of an old friend."

Children:—

1. Charles Edmund Gaumer; 2. Frank Cone Gaumer; 3. Bruce Barton Gaumer.

Charles Edmund Gaumer, eldest child of Dr. T. M. and Eliza Margaret (Cone) Gaumer, b. Marseilles, O. Nov. 28, 1876; m. Sept. 7, 1898, Effie Aletta Landis, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Landis; she was b. August 17, 1878, Urbana, O., graduated from High School there, class of 1897.

When he was ten years old, Charles Edmund Gaumer went with his parents to Urbana, O., to live; he was educated there in the public schools. Mr.

Gaumer's father having died a few months before the close of the school year, he, with his widowed mother, took charge of the "Champaign Democrat," and though compelled to divide his energies between his school work, and his late father's business affairs, he graduated with honor, from the Urbana High School, class of 1894. At the age of eighteen, Mr. Gaumer took upon his shoulders the cares and responsibilities which his father had laid down. He continued the management of the "Champaign Democrat," for five years, when turning it over to his younger brother Frank, upon his graduation from High School 1899, he purchased the "Bulletin", a weekly Democratic newspaper at Monticello, Ill. Under his wise management the "Bulletin" became a financial success, and a power in politics. In 1901, he bought the Middletown, O., "Daily Signal," which after bringing to a high standard he sold in 1908, and removed to Champaign, Ill., where he assisted in the publication of the "Champaign Daily News." In 1910, he returned with his wife and children to his old home in Urbana, O., and resumed his editorial work on his late father's newspaper, the "Champaign Democrat," then under management of his brother Frank.

It has been said of Mr. Charles Edmund Gaumer, that as a writer, he is "forceful, genial, and fair; a memory well-stored with history, current literature, and political facts, adds strength to the pen of a polished writer."

Children:—

Lois Mahala Gaumer, b. Nov. 30, 1899, Monticello, Ill.; 2. Edmund Landis Gaumer, b. Jan. 29, 1901, Ur-

bana, O.; 3. Robbin Irene Gaumer, b. May 14, 1906, Middletown, O.

Frank Cone Gaumer, second child of Dr. T. M. and Eliza Margaret (Cone) Gaumer, b. Adamsville, O., Dec. 16, 1879. Upon his graduation from the Urbana High School, Class of 1899, he at once took over the management of the "Champaign Democrat," and, as has been said, "became one of the bright particular stars in the journalistic world, having had considerable experience in that field while still a high school boy, as, owing to the death of his father, he, with his mother and elder brother, managed the paper.

He is a member of the I. O. O. F., is unmarried, and lives with his widowed mother, to whom he is a tenderly devoted and dutiful son.

Bruce Barton Gaumer, youngest child of Dr. T. M. and Eliza Margaret (Cone) Gaumer, b. Adamsville, O., Sept. 9, 1881; m. Feb. 7, 1907, Mary Dennis Kirby, daughter of Mr. A. G. and Pheobe (Emboree) Kirby. He was educated in the public schools of Urbana, O., Graduating from High School Class of 1899, September 1, 1901 he went to Terre Haute, Ind., as reporter on the "Terre Haute Gazette." Jan. 1, 1902, he took a position as newspaper reporter in Newark, O., where he remained until Aug. 1, 1904, when with his uncle Joseph Cone, he bought the "Marysville Journal" (Democratic).

He is a successful, wide-a-wake newspaper man, respected and beloved by all who know him.

Children:—

Frank Thomas Gaumer, b. 1913; Mary Elizabeth Gaumer, b. 1916; David Daniel Gaumer, b. March 1, 1918; d. Sept. 25, 1919.

Newell Jared Cone, fourth child of Barton and Julian (Walker) Cone, b. Otsego, O., March 5, 1854; m. Jan. 5, 1882, Jennie Johnston, daughter of James and Sarah Johnston, of Zanesville, O. Removing soon after his marriage to Moreland, Ky., he engaged extensively in farming, stock-raising, and money-lending. He was a leading director in the "Bank of Moreland," and a prominent member of the Methodist church. He d. July 24, 1920, at Moreland, Ky., of arterio sclerosis, and is buried there.

Children:—

Ethel Belle Cone, b. Dec. 11, 1889; graduated June 1, 1910, with degree of A. B. from Caldwell College, Danville, Ky. m. Irvine Tarkington, and has two children—Charles Newell Tarkington; Ruth Tarkington.

Leola Cone, b. Sept. 30, 1920, after the death of her father.

Hannah Little Cone, seventh child of Barton, and Julian (Walker) Cone, b. Otsego, O. Feb. 11, 1861; m. Sept. 1, 1885, W. H. Slater, son of George W. and Mary C. Slater; he was b. Adamsville O. June 16, 1857. He is a farmer. They are members of the New Hope Lutheran church.

Children:—

1. Ralph Cone Slater, b. May 17, 1894; d. April 25, 1900. Paul Dwight Slater, b. Dec. 11, 1901.

James Philip Cone, eighth child of Barton and Julian (Walker) Cone, b. Otsego, O., November 20, 1863; m. Dec. 31, 1889, Maria C. Cowden, daughter

of Robert and Caroline Cowden. She was b. Feb. 8, 1864, and is possessed of rare Christian virtues. He was formerly a druggist at New Concord, O., but now lives in Coshocton, O. There are no children.

Edmund Cone M. D., tenth child of Barton and Julian (Walker) Cone, b. June 20, 1869; m. May 25, 1904, Alice Dobson, of Valparaiso, Ind.

For seven years he taught school in Muskingum Co., O. In 1887-88 attended Muskingum College, at New Concord, O. In 1889 received the "B. S." degree and in 1890 the degree of "Bachelor of Pedagogy" at the University of Valparaiso, Ind. In 1904 received "M. D." at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Chicago, Ill.

He practiced medicine, and surgery in Valparaiso, Ind., 1904-05, and is now a leading physician and surgeon in Coshocton, O., where for many years he has been a member of the Board of Health; has "passed" the State Boards of Health examinations in Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois. There are no children.

Judge Hawley Cone, second child of Jared and Eliza (Schoff) Cone, was b. Muskingum Co. O. Jan. 11, 1826; m. 1st. April 9, 1848, Jane Davidson, daughter of Maj. William Davidson, (a native of Va.) and Susannah (Thompson) Davidson, who were among the early settlers on the Muskingum river; she was b. Coshocton, O., November 23, 1830; d. abt. 1852.

Judge Cone m 2nd. Aug. 26, 1855, Lois N. Ross, daughter of Lyman and Judith (Frazier) Ross, early settlers in Muskingum Co. O. She was b. Adamsville, O.; d. Feb. 18, 1898; he d. June 14, 1894.

Judge Hawley Cone was reared upon the old "Cone" farm in Muskingum Co. which for nearly one

hundred years has been in the possession of the "Cone" family. At the age of seventeen he went into the general mercantile business at Coneville, Coshocton Co. and later at Adams Mills in Muskingum Co. About 1853 he removed to Peoria, Ill., where he went into the grain business. In 1885 he removed to Davis Co. Iowa, and began farming. In the spring of 1885, he removed with his family to his farm of 400 A. in Schuyler Co., Mo. He was a Republican in politics, and served for four years as county Judge of Schuyler Co. Mo., having had the honor of being elected on a Republican ticket in a very strong Democratic county.

Judge Hawley Cone was a Wesleyan Methodist; he believed in the absolute necessity of being cleansed from all filthiness of the flesh, and spirit, and perfecting holiness in the fear of God. With spiritous liquors and tobacco, he polluted not his mouth. He was a great lover of children, and the Sabbath school was his delight.

He d. after a brief illness at the home of his son, in Oskaloosa, Ia., and was interred in the cemetery upon the old farm in Schuyler Co. Mo., which had been donated by him during his life time for a cemetery.

In the death of Judge Hawley Cone, the state lost a valuable unit; the community an honorable citizen, and the home a kind and loving father whose influence was always for good. None had aught to say against him.

Lois N. Cone, his second wife, who died at the home of her son in Oskaloosa, Ia., was laid to rest beside her husband.

Children of Judge Hawley Cone and Jane (Davidson) Cone his 1st wife:

1. Howard James Cone, b. Adamsville, O., Jan. 13, 1849; m. April 23, 1877, Myra C. Newton; she was b. Orange, Vt., August 7, 1855. They live in California, with their two children; Alice L. Cone, b. Nov. 1, 1879, and Webb N. Cone; b. Dec. 27, 1884.

2. Junius B. Cone, b. July 24, d. Sept. 22, 1854.

Children of Judge Hawley Cone and Lois N. (Ross) Cone, his 2d, wife:

1. Converse C. Cone, M. D.; m. Martha F. Hale.

2. Eliza Ross Cone, b. Davis Co. Ia.; buried on the farm, Schuyler Co. Mo.

3. Mary Ross Cone, b. Davis Co. Ia., m. Sept. 11, 1884, Dr. Noah Jenkins; d. June 19, 1891.

4. Jennie Davidson Cone, b. Davis Co. Ia.; m. Dec. 30, 1884 Dr. J. T. Jones; d. July 24, 1895, leaving two children—Arthur and Florence Jones.

Converse C. Cone M. D. only son of Judge Hawley Cone and Lois N. (Ross) Cone, his 2d wife, was b. Davis Co. Ia., Nov. 10, 1859; m. April 20, 1884, Martha F. Hale, of Schuyler Co. Mo. In March, 1865, he removed with his parents from Ia. to Mo., where he lived upon the farm. He graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Chicago, Ill., Class of 1887, and with his wife settled in Garden Grove, Ia., where he began the practice of medicine. In 1894 he removed to Oskaloosa, Ia.

In 1896 Dr. Cone took a course in Homeopathy.

He has for a quarter of a century been a member of the Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias, and for some years has been Brigadier Gen. Commanding the Ia. Brigade.

He has attended almost every year the Supreme, and State Encampments of the organization in the various cities of the U. S. from coast to coast.

As a boy upon the farm, he decided that he would never go to any place where he could not take his two sisters, and he still adheres to that principle. His wife and daughters are his boon companions, accompanying him always upon his travels, and to the Encampments of the U. R. K. P.

Children:—

Edith Ross Cone, Beryl Hale Cone.

Hannah Elizabeth Cone, 3rd. child and only daughter of Jared and Eliza (Shoff) Cone, was b. May 3, 1829; m. Dec. 28, 1853, James Little, son of Thomas and Alice (Bancroft) Little. He was b. at Dresden, O., May 29, 1819; d. there July 11, 1890. He was a farmer. She d. Feb. 21, 1907, at Dresden, O.

Children:—

1. Alice Elizabeth Little, b. Dec. 31, 1853; m. Henry H. Eschman, of Dresden, O., and had Frederika Emma Eschman, b. Feb. 5, 1885; d. April 26, 1890, and Karl Henry Eschman, b. June 25, 1891.

2. Wm. Elijah Little, b. Oct. 1, 1855; d. Oct. 4, 1856.

3. Mary Emma Little, b. June 27, 1858; m. Rev. L. R. Mears and had, Bessie Alice Mears, b. May 4, 1880, Dresden, O., and Olive Bancroft Mears, b. Sept. 14, 1887, Findlay, O.

4. Virginia Little, b. Aug. 4, 1860; d. May 13, 1861.

5. Howard Cornwell Little, b. April 13, 1865; m. Nora Swank, and had Anna Belle Little, b. Feb. 21, 1891. Earl Little, b. Aug. 9, 1893. Wallace Little, b. Nov. 2, 1896; Rowena Little, b. July 2, 1899.

2. Mary Shoff, b. Jan. 16, 1797, Carlisle, Penn. emigrated with her parents, to the wilds of Ohio when she was ten years old. After three years of pioneer life, in what was at that time called "The Far West," she died, Aug. 1809, and was buried on the old Shoff farm, in Wheeling township, Guernsey Co. O.

CHAPTER VIII

JOHN SHOFF AND HIS DESCENDANTS

All efforts to obtain the complete record from the family Bible of John Shoff, third child of Philip and Elizabeth (Ramsay) Shoff, have been in vain.

John Shoff, born in, or near, Carlisle, Pennsylvania, Dec. 8, 1798, made the long journey to the Ohio wilderness, in the big six-horse Conestoga wagon, with his parents, brothers and sisters, and two grandmothers, at the age of nine years, and became a boy pioneer, in Ohio. He grew to manhood on the old farm, on Bird's Run, Wheeling township, Guernsey Co., not far from Cambridge. Married 1st. Malinda, daughter of Rev. Barton Hawley; 2nd. Louisa Mitchell. He died July 24, 1842.

Children:—

Violet Shoff, married Joseph A. Williams.

Philip Shoff married 1st. Martha Mercer; 2nd Adelia Hewitt.

John Shoff married Martha Taylor.

Violet Shoff, daughter of John and Louisa (Mitchell) Shoff; born 1828; married 1851, at Jacobsport, Ohio, Joseph A. Williams.

In 1913, at the age of 85, she was living in North English, Iowa; all efforts to obtain the complete family record from her father's Bible, which is in her

possession, have been in vain, owing to her feeble condition, incident to old age.

Children:—

Oscar F. Williams; John McLean Williams; William Williams; James Williams; Henry Williams. A daughter, died, aged six years.

Henry Williams, fifth and only surviving child of Joseph A. and Violet (Shoff) Williams, married May 5, 1891, Onie Nelson, his second cousin; daughter of James L., and Harriett Agnes (Clark) Nelson. She was born Wayne Co. Iowa, Nov. 22, 1866. They live in Pasadena, California.

Children:—

Cecil Bay Williams; Verl Williams.

Philip Shoff, son of John and Louisa (Mitchell) Shoff, born Guernsey Co. Ohio, Aug. 31, 1830; married 1st Martha Mercer, Dec. 18, 1853; she died Nov. 10, 1854, leaving a daughter, Martha Louisa Shoff, who died Oct. 2, 1855. He married 2nd April 15, 1857; Adelia Hewitt; she died Nov. 17, 1870; he died Nov. 21, 1905.

Philip Shoff, of Wymore, Nebr., was an honorable and worthy descendant of his distinguished ancestors. Though he never took up arms, in defense of his country, he was known far, and wide, as a true and loyal citizen, who did his part at home, in civil life, to help hold up the hands of those in authority. He was a kind, devoted, and loving father; and when he entered into rest, it was said by all who knew him, "The example of this community is gone."

Children:—

Galen Mitchell Shoff; Louisa Lodica Shoff; Rachel Emily Shoff; Martha Alma Shoff; John Shoff; Philip Shoff, born Aug. 29, 1864; is unmarried; lives in Seattle, Wash.; Vilotta M. Shoff; George Washington Shoff; Mary Ann Shoff; William Lorraine Shoff.

The ten children of Philip and Adelia (Hewitt) Shoff, all have fair complexions, blue eyes, light (or darker) brown hair, and are above medium height; being rather large.

DESCENDANTS OF PHILIP AND ADELIA (HEWITT) SHOFF, WYMORE, NEBR.

1. Galen Mitchell Shoff; born August 15, 1858; married Sept. 12, 1887, Melissa Ellen Snow. They live in Wymore, Nebr.

Children:—

Robert Ray Shoff, born March 15, 1889; George Shoff, born Oct. 20, 1890; James Philip Shoff; born Jan. 24, 1892; Harvey Shoff; born April 16, 1894; Edith Marie Shoff, born Jan. 2, 1899; Teddy Eugene Shoff, born June 11, 1902; Walter Shoff, born March 24, 1905; Dorothy June Shoff, born June 21, 1908.

2. Louisa Lodica Shoff, born Aug. 17, 1859; married July 4, 1878; Franklin G. Lytle. Residence, Wymore, Nebr.

Children:—

Jessie Alma Lytle, born Feb. 12, 1880; married Sept. 18, 1904; Charles H. Nemeyer; residence Wymore. They have two children—Charles Donald Nemeyer, born June 14, 1907; and Evelyn Lucile Nemeyer, born April 2, 1911.

Ernest Sydney Lytle; born July 17, 1881; married Jan. 1904, Grace Mullis; residence Walla Walla, Wash. They have four children—Harry Earl Lytle; born Dec. 19, 1907; Paul Vernon Lytle; born Oct. 30, 1909; Gertrude Lois Lytle; born Jan. 14, 1912.

3. Rachel Emily Shoff; born Nov. 9, 1860; married 1885; David Collett Sittler; residence Wellman, Iowa. She died Nov. 29, 1907, leaving one child—Dillon Sittler, born Oct. 21, 1890.

4. Martha Alma Shoff; born Jan. 12, 1862; married Dec. 22, 1879; Charles Sidney Wilde; residence, Wymore, Nebr. No children.

5. John Shoff; born May 25, 1863; married July 4, 1889; Julia A. Willey; residence Wymore, Nebr.

Children:—

Lloyd Gilman Shoff; born Feb. 12, 1891; died Oct. 14, 1893; Burdette Shoff; born Sept. 3, 1893; Eleanor Marie Shoff; born June 29, 1900.

7. Vilotta M. Shoff, born Nov. 23, 1865; married Jan. 24, 1890, Rufus C. Brooks. He was born 1834; died Sept. 18, 1910 in Wymore, Nebr. leaving one child, Hazel Brooks.

He was a veteran of the Civil War, and was neither sick, nor wounded, during his entire service of three years. His name is on the state "Honor Roll," for special service.

"Rufus C. Brooks, age 28, enrolled as Private in Co. G, 96th Reg't. Ohio Vol. Infantry the 8th Aug. 1862, at Thompson township, Ohio, by E. M. Eastman.

Mustered into U. S. service as Private, for three years, Aug. 19, 1862, at Delaware, Ohio, by C. C. Goddard.

Transferred from Co. G, 96 Regt. Ohio Vol. Infantry to Co. D, 96th Battalion, Nov. 18, 1864.

Mustered out with Co. at Mobile, Ala. July 7, 1865.

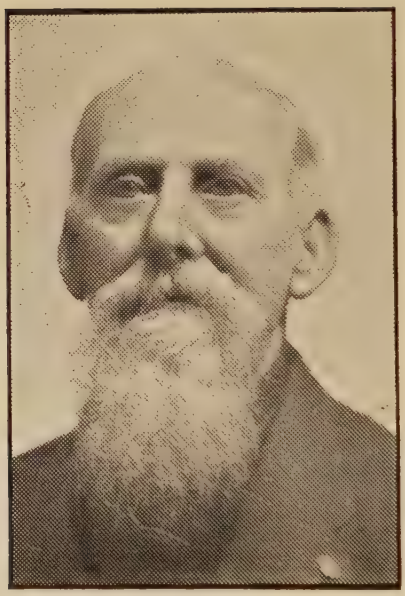
From Official Records, Adjt. General's Office, Columbus, Ohio.

8. George Washington Shoff; born May 2, 1867; married May 28, 1901; Luella M. Ticnor; residence Wymore, Nebr.

Children:—

Eula Marie Shoff, born June 19, 1903; George Arthur Shoff, born Dec. 7, 1905; Clarence Oscar Shoff, born March 23, 1908, Philip Mitchell Shoff, born Feb. 6, 1911.

9. Mary Ann Shoff, born October 6, 1868; married July 19, 1891; William Robinson Butcher, a native of New Jersey. He died Oct. 5, 1901; she lives in Wymore, Nebr.



JOHN SHOFF

Children:—

Nealie Bernice Butcher, born May 28, 1893; Adelia Patrice Butcher, born June 7, 1894; Ruby Lodica Butcher, born Dec. 31, 1899; Wilma Roberta Butcher, born Sept. 8, 1901.

10. William Lorraine Shoff, born April 2, 1870, (on the birthday anniversary of his great-grandfather, Philip Schoff, the "Boy Soldier of the American Revolution," who was born April 2, 1770). He married Dec. 13, 1892, Lora Hurst, residence Wymore, Nebr.

Children:—

Roy Lorraine Shoff, born Jan. 9, 1894; Viva Marie Shoff, born April 10, 1904.

DESCENDANTS OF JOHN AND MARTHA (TAYLOR) SHOFF

John Shoff, son of John and Louisa (Mitchell) Shoff; born Guernsey Co. Ohio, Oct. 27, 1840; married Nov. 24, 1866, at Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, Martha Taylor, daughter of Peter and Ann Taylor. She was born at Coshocton, Ohio, June 11, 1844; died Grafton, Nebr. Feb. 3, 1901. She was remarkable for her unusual beauty; below medium height, with black hair, and full black eyes she was the direct opposite of her husband, who measured six feet in his stockings, and had large, full, light blue eyes, and curling brown hair.

Martha (Taylor) Shoff, was a grand niece of Gen. Zachary Taylor, the 12th President of the United States, and great-granddaughter of James Taylor II., a Justice of King and Queen Co., Virginia, 1702-1714. Through their mother, as well as through their father, the Shoff children have a distinguished lineage. Martha Taylor, being a direct lineal descendant of King Alfred the Great, of England, and of King Malcolm Canmore, and King Robert the Bruce, of Scotland.

When the Civil war began, and President Lincoln issued his call for 300,000 men, John Shoff, an athletic, jolly good-natured young man aged 21 enlisted as a "Private", and served throughout the war. He saw service at Fort Pemberton, Miss., March 10, and 11, 1863; Battle of Helena, Ark., July 4, 1863; Little Rock Ark.; Battle of the Little Missouri; Battle of Prairie de Ann; Battle of Poison Springs, Ark., and and Battle of Jenkins Ferry, April 30, 1864, when he was wounded in the leg.

There were but seven men in his company, who were not wounded in this battle. From Little Rock Ark., the regiment went to Mobile, Alabama, where it participated in the taking of the Spanish Fort, and surrender of Mobile. He served as a "sharp shooter," and participated in many other minor engagements and skirmishes.

John Shoff went to Nebraska in 1871, and "Homesteaded" land near Grafton, where he has since made his home. He established the first Post Office, in the town of Grafton, and has been commissioned Postmaster four times, having served in all, about thirty-five years. He is now, (1911) still serving in that

capacity, with his youngest daughter, Miss Nellie Shoff, as assistant postmaster.

Mr. Shoff was for several years owner and publisher of the newspaper at Grafton, known as the "Grafton Sun."

"John Shoff, age 21, nativity Ohio; residence White Pigeon, Keokuk Co. Iowa, was enlisted in Co. H., (Capt. John Dillon). 33d. Regt. Iowa Vol. Infty. August 14, 1862.

Mustered into U. S. service as a private, for three years, Sept. 1, 1862, at Oskaloosa, Iowa, by Lieut. Bull, U. S. A. mustering officer.

The said John Shoff was wounded in leg, slightly, April 30, 1864, at Saline River, Ark. Transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, Feb 1, 1865.

From Official Records, Adjt. General's Office. Des Moines, Iowa.

All of John Shoff's ten children but one, have dark brown hair; three have dark brown eyes; the other seven have gray eyes. All but one, the youngest, are considerably above medium height.

Children:—

Anna Serepta Shoff; William Mitchell Shoff, born October 15, 1870; died Aug. 25, 1895; Jesse L. Shoff; Hattie Emmelin Shoff, born July 26, 1875; Charles A. Shoff; Martha May Shoff; twin sons born Nov. 1883; died Nov. 5, and 29, 1883; Geneva Shoff, born and died July 22, 1885; Nellie B. Shoff, born Nov. 21, 1886.

Anna Serepta Shoff, eldest child of John and Martha (Taylor) Shoff, b. Mt. Pleasant, Ia., Nov. 30, 1867.

At the age of fifteen, graduated from the Grafton, Nebr., High School, and entered the U. S. postal service as clerk to her father, the post master At the age of sixteen, she was appointed "Ass't Postmaster", and in 1889 was commissioned postmistress, at Grafton. Resigning this office, she m. April 7, 1892 Lou W. Frazier, of Fairmount, Nebr., son of Joseph and Tabitha, (Spencer) Frazier; he was b. Martin's Ferry, O., emigrated in infancy with his parents to Nebraska, where he has become one of the foremost citizens of that state. He has been for more than twenty-five years, editor and proprietor of the "Fairmount Chronicle," a paper established by his father, Joseph Frazier, more than fifty years ago. It is the oldest Republican newspaper in Fillmore Co.

While still owning and publishing the "Chronicle," he was secretary of the "State Printing Board," and for six years was "State Printer," for Nebr.

In 1909, he was appointed postmaster, at Fairmount, by Pres. Taft. Mrs. Frazier has been actively engaged in newspaper work with her husband since their marriage, and since his appointment as postmaster, she has filled the office of assistant postmaster.

Mrs. Frazier is a wide-awake, energetic, capable, breezy western woman of high ideals, unusual intellectual and business ability, and charming personality. In every sense of the word, she has been an able helpmeet, and congenial companion to her brilliant and successful husband, as well as a leader in the community in which she lives.

Amongst other activities, she has found time to organize a flourishing Chapter of the Daughters of the

American Revolution in Fairmount, of which she is Vice Regent.

Children:—

Donald Frazier, born July 22, 1893. Has graduated from High School and at this writing, (1911) is a student at Wesleyan University.

2. Jesse L. Shoff, born Dec. 15, 1872, married Jan. 17, 1906, Lou Reeves, daughter of Marvin A., and Ida N. Reeves. She was born April 8, 1881 at Mitchell, South Dakota.

At an early age Jesse L. Shoff took up his life work as a newspaper man. For many years he has been on the Lead, South Dakota, Daily Tribune.

Children:—

Evelyn Elizabeth Shoff, born May 12, 1907; Jesse Elbert Shoff, born Aug. 8, 1908.

5. Charles A. Shoff, born Grafton, Nebr., Oct 14, 1877; married July 2, 1907 Mary B. Stannard, daughter of Norton M., and Evelyn (Wright) Stannard; she was born Grafton, Nebr., Nov. 3, 1880.

Mr. Shoff completed his education in 1898, and at once took up newspaper work, in which he was engaged for twelve years. He now operates the Fairmount Creamery Co., one of the largest concerns in the state of Nebraska. He is a wide-a-wake, representative hustling western business man, and a member of the "Town Board" of Grafton. No children.

6. May Martha Shoff, born Jan. 7, 1879, Grafton, Nebr.; married July 2, 1904 Thomas Furlong, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Furlong, born 1881, in the Black

Hills. He holds a responsible position with the "Homestake Gold Mining Co", the largest gold mine in the world.

May Martha (Shoff) Furlong, graduated from Grafton high school 1898, and at once took up newspaper work, in Grafton. Later she for four years was with the "Lead Daily Tribune", one of the oldest newspapers in the "Black Hills." No children.

CHAPTER IX

SARAH (SHOFF) DOUGLAS AND HER DESCENDANTS

Sarah Shoff, fourth child of Philip and Elizabeth (Ramsay) Shoff born Carlisle, Pa. Aug. 21, 1800; m. in the spring of 1819, Samuel Douglas, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Douglas, she d. Jan. 21, 1844; Samuel Douglas m. 2nd. Mrs. Louisa (Mitchell) Shoff, widow of his first wife's brother, John Shoff.

Samuel Douglas d. in Avon, Ill., at the age of 68; he had never had the tooth-ache, nor lost a permanent tooth.

Sarah (Shoff) Douglas at the age of seven, was a member of the little cavalcade which made the eventful journey over almost impassable roads over the Alleghenies, to the "back woods" of Ohio. Upon the old Shoff farm on Bird's Run, Guernsey Co., she was reared, educated, and married.

Children of Samuel and Sarah (Shoff) Douglas, his 1st wife:

Note:—George Mitchell Douglas, and his sister, Elvira Douglas, were the children of Samuel Douglas, and his second wife, Mrs. Louisa (Mitchell) Shoff, widow of John Shoff, his first wife's brother; consequently are not of the "Shoff" blood. They are half brother and sister to the Douglas children through their father and half brother and sister to the "Shoff" children through their mother.

Julia R. Douglas; Albina Shoff Douglas; Barton H. Douglas; Matilda Douglas, d. infancy; Hannah Douglas; Louisa Douglas; James Douglas, b. 1835; d. unm., 1863, Monmouth, Ill., of tuberculosis; John Douglas, Philip S. Douglas.

Julia R. Douglas, eldest child of Samuel and Sarah (Shoff) Douglas, born Guernsey Co. O. Feb. 3, 1820; m. Jan. 30, 1839, Jacob Lemmon DeWitt, son of John and Sarah (Lemmon) DeWitt, who were m. in Penna., and were among the pioneers of Ohio. Jacob L. DeWitt was b. May 3, 1815; d. March 27, 1879.

Children:—

1. Philip S. DeWitt, b. Nov. 8, 1840; d. December 13, 1840.
2. Lemmon DeWitt, m. Mynurva A. Hawkins.
3. John E. DeWitt, m. Rebecca J. Main.
4. Louisa J. DeWitt, m. Samuel Lafferty.
5. Sarah H. Dewitt, m. Hanford Q. Edwards.
6. Granville W. DeWitt, m. Miranda J. Emerson.
7. Barton D. DeWitt, m. Finette France.
8. Amanda M. DeWitt, m. 1st, Peter Young, m. 2nd Andrew J. Thorington.
9. Lorinda DeWitt, b. Aug. 17, 1858; d. Aug 19, 1858.
10. Osro Alvin DeWitt, b. Aug. 27, 1859; d. Aug. 12, 1860.
11. Emma C. DeWitt, b. May 1, 1862; d. July 17, 1863.

Lemmon DeWitt, second child of Jacob L. and Julia R. (Douglas) DeWitt, born Dec. 15, 1841, on his

great-grandfather Philip Shoff's farm, in Guernsey Co. O., m. Jan. 29, 1869, Minerva Hawkins; they reside in Los Angeles, Calif.

Family tradition says that while holding his infant great-grandson in his arms, one day, Philip Shoff (himself a veteran of three wars) remarked to his grand-daughter, the young mother of the infant, "Julia, you are rearing this boy to go to war; and it will probably be to fight the Catholics." The tiny morsel of humanity in his arms was born during an intensely exciting era in our country's history. It will be remembered that between 1834-1844, a spirit of turbulence, and disorder was rife; political and sectarian feeling ran high; and the most dreadful riots occurred in various parts of the U. S., particular animosity being shown towards Roman Catholics. His great grandfather's prophecy was, in part, fulfilled; for the baby boy born in that troublous period, did grow up to become a soldier, and for nearly three years experienced all the horrors of Civil War, and carried a Confederate bullet in his body to the end of his days. For he was one of Sherman's men, in that memorable "March to the Sea." August 13, 1862, Lemmon DeWitt scarcely out of his "teens", tall, dark-haired, and blue-eyed, and five days later his younger brother, (who was still in his "teens"), John E. DeWitt, more than six feet tall, of dark complexion, black hair, and black eyes, both enlisted at Monmouth, Ill., as "privates," in Co. B. 102d Reg't. Ill., Vol. Inf. for three year's service.

The two brothers, comrades in arms, saw hard service in Kentucky and Tenn., before they marched to "Lookout Mt"., and were plunged into the his-

toric "Hammering Campaign", which had been agreed upon by Grant and Sherman.

Early in the spring of 1864, Sherman's forces started from Chattanooga for Atlanta (May 4, 1864) the same day that Grant marched forward into the wilderness. Sherman's army of 100,000 men progressed slowly, through the rough, mountainous country, fighting several fierce battles on the way.

Lemmon DeWitt, and his brother John Edward DeWitt, participated in the battle at Resaca, (May 14-15, 1864); at Dallas, (May 25-28, 1864); and at Kenesaw Mt., (June 27, 1864).

The army carried no tents, and the rain poured down night and day, for nearly three weeks. The soldiers all had streams of water running down their backs as they marched, and at night the majority of them had puddles of water in which to lie down and sleep. The retreating Confederates tore up the R. R. tracks, and burned all the bridges; but Sherman's men re-built them so rapidly, that it was said that "the whistle of the locomotive, was always following close on the heels of Johnston's soldiers."

The Confederates struggled heroically, to check the advance of Sherman's army, and Lemmon DeWitt and his younger brother, John Edward DeWitt, took part in the Battle of Peachtree Creek, (July 20, 1864) and were on the "firing line," until the "Fall of Atlanta" (Sept. 2, 1864).

From Chattanooga to Atlanta, 30,000 men on both sides, had laid down their lives, yet the DeWitt brothers had miraculously survived.

After a brief rest, Sherman started (Nov. 1864),

with his forces now reduced to 60,000 men, from Atlanta, Ga., to the sea. Following in his wake, were thousands of negroes, excitedly singing:

"So we made a thoroughfare for
Freedom and her train,
Sixty miles in latitude, three
Hundred to the main."

Lemmon DeWitt, and John Edward DeWitt, were at the taking of Savannah, (Dec. 13, 1864.)

In the meantime Grant, as his part of the "Hammering Campaign," had captured Lee's army, and Richmond; when Sherman's men heard the news they were delirious with joy. They turned sumersaults; shouted; sang; and capered about like children, in an ecstacy of delight at the thought that the cruel war was virtually over.

Feb. 1, 1865, Sherman started north, determined to capture Johnston's army. For seven long weeks the men marched bravely on, through mud and rain, reaching Columbia, S. Carolina about the middle of February.

Lemmon DeWitt, and John Edward DeWitt, were in the battle at Goldsboro, N. Car., (March 19, 1865), where Johnston and a strong force of Confederates, valiantly contested every inch of the field April 26, 1865, Johnston surrendered to Sherman near Raliegh, N. Car., which ended the war; and on April 28, 1865, the forces of which the DeWitt brothers were a part, left Raleigh for Washington, by way of Richmond, Va.

More than a million Union soldiers started for their homes, after the "Grand Review" of Grant's and

Sherman's troops had taken place in Washington. (May 23, and 24, 1865).

"The broad avenue from the Capitol to the White House, resounded with martial music, and with the strong, steady tread of a column over thirty miles long. The march of these seemingly endless regiments of sunburnt veterans, bearing their glittering muskets, and their tattered, smoke-stained battle flags, festooned with flowers, was a magnificent sight; no such spectacle had ever been seen before in America; as one enthusiastic officer declared, 'it was worth ten years of a man's life, for him to be able to say, I was there.'"

Lemmon DeWitt, and John Edward DeWitt, marched in that "Grand Review." Though the "Grand Review" was a sight never to be forgotten, a still more memorable event, was yet to come; the men of the two contending armies, in a few weeks laid down their arms, and quietly went to their homes; and neither on the Northern, or on the Southern side, "was a single act of lawlessness recorded to stain their proud repute as soldiers, and Americans."

June 6, 1865, the two DeWitt brothers with their regiment, entrained for Chicago; reaching Chicago on the morning of June 9, they went into camp, at "Camp Fry," where the men received their pay, and final discharge. June 15, 1865, the two brothers arrived at their father's home near Keithsburg, Ill., happy that the Union had been saved; their lives spared; and that they were permitted once more to meet their loved ones.

Lemmon DeWitt, was wounded in the right groin, April 27, 1863, near Franklin, Ky., and still carries the Confederate bullet in his body.

After the close of the war, he married and settled down as a farmer. In 1880, he decided to take up a "Soldier's Tree Claim and Homestead," in Kansas. He succeeded in raising one crop of corn and oats, and one of broom-corn, despite the "hot winds," which, prevailing for two and three days at a time, burned up his crops. He experienced the usual privations and hardships of pioneer life in Kansas, and finally "proved up" on his homestead and tree claim. After a most strenuous and eventful life, Lemmon DeWitt is spending his declining years with his family, serenely, and happily, in beautiful, sunny California, amongst flowers, birds, and butterflies.

Children:—

Grace DeWitt b. Sept. 3, 1872; Blanche DeWitt, b. April 24, 1880; Ethel DeWitt, b. Jan. 11, 1882; Myrtle DeWitt, b.; m. Oct. 24, Clark C. Pierce, of Rock Island Co. Ill.; Ward DeWitt, b. March 4, 1892.

"Lemmon DeWitt enlisted Aug. 13, 1862, at Monmouth, Illinois, as a Private mustered into service of U. S. in Co. B. 102nd. Regt. Illinois Vol. Infty. for three years, on Sept. 2, 1862.

Age 21; Height, 5ft. 10¾ inches. Hair, dark; eyes blue; complexion light; occupation, farmer; nativity, Harrison Co. Ohio. Mustered out, June 6, 1865.

Residence at date of enlistment, Monmouth, Warren Co. Illinois."

From Records of Adjt. General's Office, Springfield, Illinois.

John Edward DeWitt, third child of Jacob L. and Julia R. Douglas DeWitt, b. Harrison Co. O. Aug. 22, 1844; m. Nov. 11, 1866, Rebecca J. Main.

His service during the Civil war, was practically the same as that of his elder brother, Lemmon DeWitt, with some slight variations.

During the famous march of Sherman's troops through Georgia, he was captured by the Confederates at ten o'clock one morning; but by a bold dash for liberty late that evening, he escaped his guards, and spent the night trudging through the heavy timber, where he could plainly see between the trees, the camp fires of the enemy. Much to the surprise and delight of his comrades in Co. B. 102nd Reg't. Ill. Vol. Inf., John Edward DeWitt, the intrepid young "forager," scarcely out of his "teens," came walking into camp the next morning, as unconcernedly as if nothing unusual had happened to him.

Children:—

John DeWitt; Sarah DeWitt; Maude DeWitt; Carrie DeWitt; Kate DeWitt.

"John E. DeWitt, enlisted Aug. 18, 1862, at Monmouth, Illinois, and was mustered into U. S. service as a Private Co. B; 102d. Reg't. Illinois Vol. Infty., for three years, Sept. 2, 1862.

Age 18; height 6 ft. 1-4 inch. Hair black; eyes black; complexion, dark.

Mustered out June 6, 1865.

Residence at date of enlistment, Monmouth, Warren Co. Illinois.

From Records of Adjt. General's Office, Springfield, Illinois.

Louisa J. DeWitt, fourth child of Jacob L. and Julia R. (Douglas) DeWitt b. Dec. 4, 1846; m. Oct. 5, 1865, Samuel Harvey Lafferty; she d. Apr. 12, 1886.

Children:—

Ulysses Grant Lafferty; Margaret M. Lafferty; Julia R. Lafferty, twins; b. and d. Aug. 16, 1868; Adelbert Lafferty, b. Feb. 16, 1874; d.— Henry Lafferty, b. June 20, 1879; d. Apr. 26, 1901; George Lafferty, b. and d. July 18, 1881.

Ulysses Grant Lafferty, eldest child of Samuel H. and Louisa J. (DeWitt) Lafferty, b. July 7, 1866, entered the college at Avalon, Mo., at the age of 16, and at the age of 22, m. Nannie Elizabeth Davis; she was b. July 4, 1868. They live on their farm near Braymer, Mo.

Children:—

Juddie Ceacle Lafferty, b. Apr. 21, 1889; d. Feb. 22, 1891; William Carl Lafferty; b. Nov. 27, 1890; Pearlie May Lafferty, b. Nov. 22, 1891; John Daniel Lafferty, b. Feb. 28, d. July 16, 1893; Vernie Leota Lafferty, b. Sept. 4, 1894; Lena Ruth Lafferty, b. July 17, 1896; Bartee Glee Lafferty, b. Sept. 30, 1898; Helen Elizabeth Lafferty b. June 18, 1902; Coila Ada Lafferty b. Oct. 19, 1905.

"Lafferty," is a corruption of "La Fetra," which was the original and correct name, of the immigrant ancestors of the "Lafferty" family in America.

"Samuel H. Lafferty, enlisted Aug. 21, 1861, at Sunbeam, Illinois; Mustered into U. S. service as a Private, Co. A. 30 Reg't. Illinois Vol. Infty. for three years, Aug 29, 1861. Residence when enlisted, Ohio Grove, Mercer County, Illinois. Age 25 years; height 5ft. 10¾ inches; hair dark; eyes blue; complexion

fair; unmarried; occupation farmer; nativity, Ashtabula County, Ohio. Discharged for disability, Sept. 30, 1862."

From records of Adjt. General's Office, Springfield, Illinois.

Sarah H. DeWitt, fifth child of Jacob L. and Julia R. (Douglas) DeWitt, b. Dec. 29, 1848; m. Hanford Q. Edwards, Jan. 6, 1867. They live in Arkansas City, Kan. Children: Rose Edwards; Jennie Edwards; Gertrude Edwards; Jessie Edwards; Charles Edwards. Despite the most diligent efforts, I could learn nothing more in regard to the descendants of Sarah H. DeWitt Edwards.

Granville Wilson DeWitt, sixth child of Jacob L. and Julia R. (Douglass) DeWitt, b. Feb. 21, 1851; m. Dec. 8, 1875, Miranda Jane Emerson; she was b. May 6, 1856; he d. July 2, 1910.

About 1897 Mr. DeWitt suffered a stroke of paralysis, from which he never fully recovered; hoping that a change of climate would be beneficial, the family moved first from Avalon, Mo., to Osborne Co. Kan.; thence to Smith Co., and in 1908 to Salina, Kan. where he d. of peritonitis.

Children:—

R. A. DeWitt, b. Avalon, Mo., Aug. 17, 1879; m. Nov. 4, 1904, at Burlington, Kan. Josephine E. Dykeman. He is a farmer. Children—Addeen Erma Margaret DeWitt, b. March 1, 1906; Marvin Granville DeWitt, b. March 17, 1908; Roy Frances DeWitt, b. 1910.

2. Judd Lemmon DeWitt, b. Avalon Mo. Aug. 1882; m. Jan. 1. 1906 at Athol, Kan. Mary Scott,

He is a farmer. Children—Orval Frank DeWitt, b. Lamar, Colorado, 1907; Alegra Ruth DeWitt, b. Salina Kan. Aug. 10, 1909.

3. Prof. Claud J. DeWitt, b. Avalon Mo. Dec. 8, 1885; graduated from normal dep't. of Kansas Wesleyan University, with degree of B. P. in 1911; Prof. DeWitt is Ass't. Principal of the public schools of Ransom, Kan.

4. Myrtle Kathryn DeWitt, b. Avalon, Mo. Dec. 15, 1890. Is a graduate of Kansas Wesleyan University at Salina, and the Kansas State University at Emporia. She is Assistant to Prof. Jane Smith, at Kansas Wesleyan University, and also has private classes in elocution.

5. Nellie Edna DeWitt, b. May 24, 1894, Avalon, Mo.

6. Sylvia Helen DeWitt, b. Oct. 23, 1901, Covert, Kan.

Barton Hawley DeWitt, seventh child of Jacob L. and Julia R. (Douglass) DeWitt, b. Avalon Mo. Sept. 29, 1853; m. Feb. 24, 1881; Finnette L. France; she was b. Sept. 19, 1860, in Sodus, N. Y.

Children:—

1. Lelia Clare DeWitt, b. Avalon, Mo. Jan. 4, 1882; m. Dec. 1, 1903, in Chillicothe, Mo. Chester M. Gage. They live in Ottumwa, Ia. Their four children are—Wheeler Barton Gage, b. Chillicothe, Mo. Oct. 13, 1904; Mary Louise Gage, b. Chillicothe, Mo. Nov. 5, 1906; Katherine Gage, b. Ottumwa, Ia. Dec. 12, 1908; Stephen Paul Gage, b. Ottumwa, Ia. July 7, 1910.

2. Cora May DeWitt, b. Avalon, Mo. Aug. 23, 1884; m. in Chillicothe, Mo., April 28, 1903, Amvur L. Towne. They live in Kansas City, Mo. They have two children—Ruth Finnette Towne, b. Chillicothe, Mo., June 29, 1904; Lawrence Henry Towne, b. Chillicothe, Mo. July 13, 1906.

3. Paul Fred DeWitt, b. Avalon, Mo. Jan. 16, 1887; m. Sept. 27, 1910 Hazel Noack. They reside in Long Beach, Calif., and have one child—Paul Chester DeWitt, b. Sept. 11, 1911.

4. Barta France DeWitt, b. Chillicothe, Mo. April 6, 1889; is unm. res. with her mother in Long Beach, California.

Amanda M. DeWitt, eighth child of Jacob L. and Julia R. (Douglas) DeWitt, b. Feb. 17, 1856; m. 1st July 5, 1874, Peter Young, and had Peter B. Young, b. July 30, 1875, and m. Alice Chambers.

Amanda M. (De Witt) Young m. 2nd. Andrew J. Thorington, Jan. 1883.

Children:—

Pansy E. Thorington, b. July 17, 1884; F. Marion Thorington, b. July 19, 1886; Charles D. Thorington, b. May 22, 1895.

MRS. ALEXANDER GIBSON
(Albina Shoff Douglas)

Albina Shoff Douglas, second child of Samuel and Sarah (Shoff) Douglas, b. Guernsey Co. O. Nov. 1, 1821; m. Dec. 15, 1842, in Guernsey Co. O. Alexander Gibson, son of George, and Martha (Long) Gibson, and settled down to the hum-drum life of a farmer's wife.

The Douglas-es and Gibson's were among the early Scotch immigrants to Pennsylvania and long before the American Revolution, were neighbors and friends of the Ramsays, La Fetras, (now called Lafferty) and the Le Mon family, (now called Lemon, and Lemmon). Many of the descendants of these old Pennsylvania families emigrated to Ohio early in 1800, as did the Shoff family, and settled in, or near Guernsey Co.

In Sept. 1852, the pioneer spirit of their ancestors being strong within them Alexander and Albina Shoff (Douglas) Gibson, with their four children (the eldest eight, and the youngest not yet two years old) accompanied with Hannah Douglas, the younger sister of Albina, and with as few household goods as they could possibly get along with; in a big two-horse wagon, joined a party of friends and relatives from their neighborhood, bound for the (then) "Far West" —Warren Co. Illinois.

Amongst others in the little party of emigrating relatives and neighbors, were Alexander Gibson's mother, sisters, and a younger brother, Robert Long Gibson, (who, later, in Illinois, married Alexander's sister-in-law, the beautiful Miss Hannah Douglas.)

Theirs was a long and toilsome journey, from the southeastern borders of Ohio to the northwestern border of Illinois, a distance of nearly, if not quite 500

miles, which was almost twice that which was traversed by Philip and Elizabeth (Ramsay) Shoff, in 1807, from Carlisle, Pa., to Cadiz, O.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibson and children, with Miss Hannah Douglas, remained in Monmouth, Ill., until the following spring, when they rented a farm six miles N. E. of Monmouth, where the real hardships of a frontier life on the prairies, sixteen miles from the nearest railroad town, began in earnest.

In 1854 hearing of a very desirable tract of wild prairie land about a mile distant, for sale, they decided to buy it, tho' the price ($10.00 per acre) was much higher than similar lands in the vicinity were selling for. However a contract was entered into, whereby the 160 A. of raw land was purchased on four year's time, with interest on deferred payments at twelve per cent. per annum.

Alexander, his wife, and two elder children, aged ten, and twelve, now fell to work on the rented farm, with renewed energy, to try to raise as much wheat, corn, oats, hogs, and cattle as possible, in order to make the payments and twelve per cent. interest, on their newly acquired land. The prices received for stock and grain, in Illinois in 1854, were not munificient, and the Gibson family, with the aid of one hired "farm hand," worked early and late, to meet their obligations. Corn and oats, brought twelve to fifteen cents; wheat thirty to thirty-five cents per bushel; well-fatted hogs, butchered and hauled sixteen miles to market, brought three, to three and a half cents per pound; eggs five, to six and a quarter cents per dozen; butter, eight to twelve and a half cents per pound. The farmer's wife then, as now, raised as

much poultry, and made as much butter as possible, to exchange for groceries and clothing for the family.

In 1854 the farmer's wives still made by hand, all of the clothing worn by the family; knitted the stockings & c., in addition to performing the usual household and farm drudgery.

Albina Shoff (Douglas) Gibson, bouyed up with the hope of soon owning a fine farm, and a comfortable house of her own, toiled cheerfully, and unceasingly, far beyond her strength. Each child who was old enough, bravely did its part, and at last the 160 A. of rich, black, prairie land, was paid for.

Just at this juncture, came forward one James C. Easkin, who claimed to have the "real" title to the land. This was a dreadful blow to the Gibson family. Alexander, the husband and father, overcome with dejection and despair, after the years of toil, and hardships endured while paying for the land, said "It is useless to try and own that land now!" But Albina, his wife, with the true "Schoff" grit, and patient perseverance, replied, "O! Yes indeed! We *will* own that land yet, if our lives are spared, even if we *do* have to pay for it all over again! Let us ask the Lord to help us; and then let us all buckle on the armor again, and do our very best." And so—a new start was made; $300 with interest at eighteen per cent. per annum was borrowed, with which to make the first payment, and at the end of the year, every dollar of both principal and interest was paid, and the good work went right along, until the 160 A. was paid for all over again; and a comfortable home built upon it. Here Mr. and Mrs. Gibson lived for many years, to

enjoy the fruit of their labors. Here their children were reared, educated, and married.

During all the long years of privation and hardship, Mrs. Gibson never faltered in her belief that all would end well, under the fostering care of her Heavenly Father.

In early life, Mr. and Mrs. Gibson united with the Baptist church, in Guernsey Co. O. After their removal to Ill., they joined the Advent Christian church. In 1880, they sold the farm in Warren Co. Ill., and in April, 1881, removed to Red Oak, Ia., where they remained the balance of their days. After a brief and sudden illness, Alexander Gibson d. Dec. 8, 1899, of gastritis of the stomach.

Albina Shoff (Douglas) Gibson stricken with paralysis about 1906, was a helpless invalid, confined to her bed, during the last three years of her life. She d. Aug. 18, 1909, at the home of her son, Reuben W. Gibson, in Red Oak, Ia., with whom she had lived after the death of her husband, most tenderly cared for by her devoted son and his wife.

Children:—

Eliza J. Gibson; Reuben Whitaker Gibson; Arminda Gibson; Lucy C. Gibson; Martha M. Gibson; Ozro J. Gibson.

1. Eliza J. Gibson, b. on her great-grandfather Philip Shoff's farm, on Bird's Run, Guernsey Co., O. Nov. 23, 1843; m. 1865, Richard M. Black, a farmer, b. 1842; he served during the Civil War, in the 1st Ia. Battery, participating in many engagements; after three years service he was honorably discharged.

Eliza J. (Gibson) Black was named for her great aunt, Eliza (Shoff) Cone, who it will be remembered, was the eldest child of Philip and Elizabeth (Ramsay) Shoff. When Eliza J. (Gibson) Black was six years old, her father bought a farm near Liberty, O., where the family lived until 1852, when they removed to the (then) "far west," settling upon a farm in Warren Co. Ill. Here with her parents, and younger sisters and brothers she experienced all the hardships of a pioneer life on the prairies. In 1868, three years after her marriage she removed with her husband and child to Linn Co., Kan., where they purchased 160 acres of land. Remaining there but one summer, they sold out, and, buying a fine farm in Nodaway Co. Mo., they lived there for the next thirty-five years. Selling it, they bought another farm upon which they lived for the next seven years, when they sold it, and bought a lovely home in Maryville, Mo., where they still reside.

Mrs. Black is a member of the First Christian church of Maryville, and of the "Women's Relief Corps," in which organization she holds the office of "Pariotic Instructor."

Children:—

1. Minnie A. Black, b. 1866, Warren Co. Ill. Taught school for eight years; m. 1890, W. J. Cox, a bank cashier, and d. 1899, leaving two children—Frances and Catherine Cox.

2. Lillie V. Black, b. Warren Co. Ill., Nov. 7, 1871; d. Nodaway Co. Mo., Nov. 7, 1884.

3. Samuel A. Black, b. Nodawa Co. Mo., Feb. 24, 1874, is unm. a farmer living near Lillian, Fre-

mont Co. Idaho, on 160 acres of land, for which he has a deed signed by President Taft.

4. Sherman E. Black, b. Feb. 12, 1877, Nodaway Co. Mo., m. 1st in 1907, Julia Moore; she d. Sept. 4, 1910, leaving one child, Virginia Black. He m. 2nd. in 1911, Mrs. Rosalie Logan. He is a graduate of the University of Nebraska, and also of the Law School of the same University. He practices law in Kansas City Mo.

5. Dana Black, b. Nodaway Co. Mo., March 4, 1879; d. April 12, 1888.

Richard Black:

Age 19, Residence Ionia, Illinois, Nativity, Illinois Enlisted in First Battery, Iowa Volunteer Light Artillery, as a private, September 1st, 1861, mustered September 1st., 1861, promoted eighth corporal. (no date) Mustered out August 31, 1864, at Davenport, Iowa.

Organization participated in the following battles:

Pea Ridge, Ark., March 7 and 8, 1862; Chickasaw Bayou, Mississippi, December 27-28, 1862; Arkansas Post, Arkansas, January 10-11, 1863; Port Gibson, Mississippi, May 1-2, 1863; Jackson, Mississippi, May 13, 1863; Siege of Vicksburg, Mississippi, May 18 to July 4, 1863; second siege of Jackson, Mississippi, July 8-16, 1863. Five days fighting at Cherokee Station and Tuscumbia, Alabama, October 21-25, 1863; Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, Tennesse, November 24-25, 1863; joined the Atlanta Campaign force in May, 1864, and took part in all battles up to August 10, 1864, when original members were ordered to proceed to Davenport, Iowa, for muster out.

From war record furnished by Mrs. Black.

Reuben Whitaker Gibson, second child of Alexander and Albina Shoff (Douglas) Gibson, b. Guernsey Co. O., May 14, 1846; m. 1st. May L. Mayley; Feb. 6, 1870; she d. Aug. 6, 1879; he m. 2nd. Iola Stewart, Feb. 27, 1884; she was b. Vienna, O. After the death of his first wife, Mr. Gibson remained upon his farm in Warren Co. Ill., until 1881, when he removed to Red Oak, Ia., and engaged in the life insurance business; in 1885, he removed to Omaha, Nebr., and engaged in the real estate business. In 1892 he was elected on the Republican ticket to serve three years on the Board of Education, of Omaha. In 1899 upon the death of his father, he returned to Red Oak, where he resided until his death. After his return to Red Oak, Ia., he travelled for the Thomas D. Murphy Art Calendar Co., of Red Oak, and London, England. He was a member of the Advent Christian church.

Mr. Reuben W. Gibson took a lively interest in my efforts to compile a Shoff Family History, and was always ready to lend a helping hand in striving to collect family records from those cousins who seemed indifferent as to the success or failure of my enterprise. To his unfailing encouragement and help, I owe much. His sudden death of pneumonia, following a surgical operation, in Jan., 1914, was a great shock, and a distinct loss for the Shoff History project, as he had been from the first "A tower of strength, which stood four square to all the winds that blew."

Children of Reuben W. Gibson and May L. (Mayley) Gibson his 1st wife:

1. Judson O. Gibson, b Warren Co. Ill. June 23, 1873; he is with the Gold and Silver Mining Co. at Front Lake, Montana.

2. Harrison Gibson, b. Warren Co. Ill., Jan 13; d. Aug. 31, 1879.

Children of Reuben W. Gibson and Iola (Stewart) Gibson, his 2nd wife: Stewart A. Gibson b. Omaha, Nebr. April 27, 1890; is a graduate of the Elliott Business College of Burlington, Ia., and holds a responsible position with the Water Power Co., which built the great dam across the Mississippi river at Keokuk, Ia.

3. Arminda Gibson, born in Guernsey Co. O., Sept. 11, 1848; m. Monmouth, Ill., Nov. 8, 1866, Augustus Thomas; he was b. St. Lawrence Co. N. Y., Jan. 30, 1841; he was a veteran of the Civil war, having served from the outbreak, until the close of the war, enlisting in "Co. I 50th Ill. Regt.

Shortly after their marriage 1866, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas removed to Montgomery Co. Ia., where he engaged in farming and stock raising. In 1877 they removed to Red Oak, Ia., where he became a stock dealer, and died May 11, 1909.

Children:—

1. Jasper Adrian Thomas, m. Bertha McMichael.

2. Charles Emmett Thomas, m. Emma Acklev.

3. Judson Ozro Thomas, b. April 11, 1876; d. Oct. 17, 1880.

4. Lucy Celia Thomas, m. Charles Hugh Murphy.

5. Lillian May Thomas, b. Feb. 18, 1884, is unm. res., with widowed mother in Red Oak, Ia., where she is assistant book-keeper in the Red Oak branch of her brother-in-law, Chas. Murphy's large art calendar establishment.

6. Fannie Marie Thomas, b. July 30, d. Sept. 11. 1892.

1. Jasper Adrian Thomas, b. Dec. 5, 1869; m. in Red Oak, Ia., March 8, 1892, Bertha McMichael; they live in Alamogordo, N. Mexico, where he owns a large feed and grain business. They have two children—Vance Augustus Thomas, a student at the Roswell N. Mexico Military Institute, and Olive May Thomas, a Senior in the Alamogordo, N. Mexico High School.

2. Charles Emmett Thomas, born 1873; m. Oct. 26, 1904, in Alamogordo, N. Mexico, Emma Ackley. He is Probate and County Clerk of Otero Co. N. Mexico. There are four children—Harry Augustus Thomas; Ruth Louise Thomas; Charlotte Thomas, and Mildred Thomas.

4. Lucy Celia Thomas, b. June 10, 1882; m. Oct. 21, 1903 in Red Oak, Ia. Charles Hugh Murphy, of the Thomas D. Murphy Art Calendar Establishment, of Red Oak, Ia., and London, England.

Children: Charles Hugh Murphy, Jr., and Wm Augustus Murphy.

Lucy C. Gibson, 4th child of Alexander and Albina Shoff (Douglass) Gibson; b. Oct. 10, 1850 in Guernsey Co. O. m. March 8, 1867, George R. Logan, of Spring Grove, Warren Co. Ill., a veteran of the Civil war.

Lucy Gibson when scarcely two years old, made the long journey by wagon with her parents, brothers and sisters, and her aunt the young and beautiful Miss Hannah Douglass, from the eastern border of Ohio, to their far-a-way new home on the Illinois prairies. Here she grew to womanhood during the troublous period of the Civil War, and married one of the heroes of that conflict. In 1869 they removed to Red Oak, Ia., where for six years, Mr. Logan held the office of sheriff of Montgomery Co.

Mrs. Logan is one of the sweet old fashioned devoted mothers, whose chief object in life, has been the rearing of her little brood of six children, all of whom have grown up to be a comfort and a joy to their parents, and a credit to their pious forefathers. Mr. and Mrs. Logan are members of the Baptist church.

Children:—

1. Truman O. Logan; m. Nancy Mosby.
2. Adj. Gen. Guy Eugene Logan; m. Grace E. Nutting.
3. John Edward Logan; m. Myrtle Kenworthy.
4. George Ray Logan.
5. Iola May Logan.
6. Paul Parker Logan.

George Rankin Logan, enlisted Sept. 12, 1861; mustered into U. S. service as "Private"; Co. I, 50th Illinois Vo. Infty. Discharged and re-enlisted in same organization, Dec. 30, 1863. Age 19; native of Decatur Co., Indiana. Mustered out as "Sergeant", July 13, 1865.

His service was (briefly) as follows:

February 12, 1862, moved against Fort Donelson, Tenn. March 23, 1862, occupied Clarksville, Tenn. April 6, and 7, 1862, "Battle of Shiloh," at Pittsburg Landing, on the Tennessee River, seventeen miles northwest of Corinth, Mississippi, (This was the most important engagement of the western armies during the Cival war.) Siege of Corinth, Miss. April 30, to May 30, 1862; Oct. 5, 1862, Battle at Corinth. Dec. 18, 1862, went on scout to Lexington, Dec. 18, 1862; April 17, 1863, skirmish at Bear Creek, Mississippi; April 28, 1863, Battle at Town Creek, Alabama; Jan. 1, 1864, three-fourths of men re-enlisted, and were mustered in Jan. 16, 1864; met and defeated enemy near Ocstanaula river, April 17, 1864; Oct. 4, 1864, fierce engagement with Hood's army, at Allatoona, Georgia; Oct. 13, 1864, met enemy on Cave Spring Road, Georgia, drove them four miles, and returned to Rome; Nov. 10, 1864, met enemy at Little Ogeechee,; on 16, went foraging to McIntosh, 30 miles from Savannah, Georgia; March 5-6, 1865, did provost duty, in Cheraw; March 18, 1865, built barricades at Newton's grove, Georgia; 20-21, Battle at Bentonville; April 10, 1865, moved to Raleigh; 14, reviewed by Gen. Sherman.

May 24, 1865, participated in "Grand Review," at Washington, D. C. July 3, 1865, took part in "Prize Drill," between 63d. Illinois; 7th, Iowa Infty., and 15th Illinois Infty. The 50th Illinois Vol. Infty., of which George Rankin Logan was "Sergeant" won the prize banner. Copied from records in possession of the soldier.

1. Truman O. Logan, born Sigourney, Keokuk Co. Iowa, Oct. 9, 1868; married Feb. 22, 1895, Nancy Mosby, of Higginsville, Mo.

He is an electrician, and owns and manages an electrical supply house in Clay Centre, Kansas. He is a member of the Presbyterian Church.

Children:—

Guy R. Logan born Plattsburg, Mo. He served as Sergeant, in the Signal Corps, in the "World War." From Records in Adjt. General's office, Des Moines, Iowa.

2. Adjutant General Guy Eugene Logan, born Red Oak, Iowa, March 11, 1871; married Sept. 10, 1902, Grace E. Nutting, of Red Oak; born Osceola, Iowa, Feb. 22, 1871.

He is a veteran of the Spanish-American War, having enrolled at Red Oak, Iowa, as 2nd Lieut. Co. M, 51st Iowa Vol. Infty. April 26, 1898; mustered into U. S. Vol. Service, May 30, 1898, at Des Moines, Iowa.

Detailed as Regimental Ordinance Officer, June 1, 1898, in which capacity he served during entire time.

Detailed as Quartermaster of Transport Pennsylvania, Nov. 30, 1898, for trip to Manilla; mustered out U. S. Service at San Francisco, Cal. Nov. 2, 1899.

He participated in the following engagements:

Occupation of San Roque, Feb. 9; Quinga, April 23; East and West Pulilan, April 24; Calumpit, April 25; Santo Tomas, May 4; San Fernando, May 5-25-26-31; June 16-22-23 and July 4; Calulut, Aug. 9; An-

geles, Aug. 9-17, 1899. During the "World war," he served as a "Major," in the Aviation Section of the Signal Corps.

From Official Records, Adjt. General's Office, Des Moines, Iowa.

For two terms, Guy Eugene Logan held the office of County Recorder, of Montgomery Co. Ia. For many years, he has served the State of Iowa, as Adjt. General, residing in Des Moines. No children.

3. John Edward Logan, born Red Oak, Iowa, July 21, 1875; married Myrtle Kenworthy, of Red Oak. Nov. 29, 1904. He is a graduate of the Tarkio Missouri Business College, and a veteran of the Spanish-American war. He enrolled at Red Oak Iowa, as corporal, in Co. M. 51st, Iowa Vol. Infty. April 26, 1898; promoted Sergeant, May 21, 1898;. Mustered into U. S. service May 30, 1898; at Des Moines, Iowa; mustered out Nov. 2, 1899, at San Francisco, Cal.

He participated in the following engagements:

Occupation of San Roque, Feb. 9; Quinga, April 23; East and West Pulilan, April 24; Calumpit, April 25; Santo Tomas, May 4; San Fernando, May 5-25-26-31; June 16-22-23; and July 4; Calulut, Aug. 9; Angeles, Aug. 9-17, 1899. His military service in the Phillipines was substantially the same as that of his brother (then Lieut. now Adj. General) Guy Eugene Logan.

From Official Records, Adjt. General's Office, Des Moines, Iowa.

In 1902 John Edward Logan was appointed Assistant Postmaster at Red Oak, Iowa, a position which he has held for many years. He and his wife are members of the Congregational church. No children.

4. George Ray Logan, born Red Oak, Iowa, Sept. 25, 1880; is a graduate of Red Oak High School, and of the Commercial College of the State University of Nebraska. He is unmarried, and is bookkeeper and assistant manager of the Hawk Eye Lumber Co. of Red Oak.

During the "World War" George Ray Logan, served as a "Major" in the Quartermaster's Corps.

From Official Records Adjt. General's Office, Des Moines, Iowa.

5. Iola May Logan, born Red Oak, Iowa, Dec. 2, 1886; graduated from Red Oak High School, and from Drake University, of Des Moines, Iowa. She is a member of the Presbyterian Church, and a teacher in the Primary Department of the public schools of Westboro, Missouri.

6. Paul Parker Logan, born Red Oak, Iowa, Oct. 7, 1889; he is a graduate of Red Oak High School, and a member of the Baptist church. He is a salesman for the Canadian Home Investment Co., is unmarried and lives in Victoria, British Columbia. During the "World War," he served as a Captain of Infantry.

Information as to war record, was received from his brother, Adjt General Guy Eugene Logan, Des Moines, Iowa.

Martha M. Gibson, fifth child of Alexander and Albina Shoff (Douglas) Gibson; born Warren Co. Illinois, March 16, 1853; married 1874, John H. Warren, of Mason Co. Illinois. They live in Elliott, Iowa.

Children:—

1. Bertha A. Warren; born Warren Co. Illinois; Jan. 27, 1876; married June 17, 1897, Silvan L. Donnell, of Kansas City, Missouri. He is a commercial traveller. They reside in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Children:—

George M. and Dean E. Donnell (twins) born Jan 19, 1899; Robert Warren Donnell, born March 18, 1909; Jeanette Edith Donnell; born Aug. 7, 1911.

2. Minnie A. Warren, born Warren Co. Illinois, Sept. 25, 1877; married Sept. 25, 1902, Charles F. Maxwell; he was born Polk Co. Iowa, is a prominent lawyer, and member of the Methodist church; she is a member of the Church of Christ. They live in Des Moines, Iowa. No children.

3. Lucille E. Warren, born Nodaway Co. Mo., Jan. 31, 1880; married May 16, 1906, Stewart S. Jamison; he was born Clinton, Illinois; they live in Oskaloosa, Iowa, and are members of Presbyterian church. Children: Elizabeth M. Jamison; born March 8, 1907.

4. Roy C. Warren; born Nodaway Co. Missouri, February 5, 1882; married July 5, 1905, in Seattle, Washington, Deborah Kinney. They live in Bakersfield, California. No children.

5. Edith M. Warren, born Red Oak, Iowa, July 21, 1884; married Aug. 25, 1904, Chester W. Hinzie, of Omaha, Nebr. He is a telegrapher, they live in Omaha, and are members of the Church of Christ.

Children:—

Lucille M. Hinzie, born Sept. 25, 1905; Chester Warren Hinzie, born Oct. 22, 1907; Charles Robert Hinzie, born Nov. 4, 1911.

6. Ozro A. Warren, born Red Oak, Iowa, Dec. 26, 1886, married Oct. 20, 1909, Annie Hawkins. He is a clerk, they live in Seattle, Washington. No children.

7. Clarence G. Warren, born Jan. 28, 1891, is unmarried. Lives in Des Moines, Iowa. Is shipping clerk in a wholesale house.

8. Imogen M. Warren, born Nov. 17, 1893, is unmarried, lives in Omaha, Nebraska, with her sister, Mrs. Chester W. Hinzie, where she is studying vocal and instrumental music. She is a member of the Church of Christ.

Ozro J. Gibson, sixth child of Alexander and Sarah Shoff (Douglas) Gibson, b. Warren Co. Ill., Jan. 17, 1856; m. Nov. 8, 1877 in Warren Co. Ill. Nannie J. Findley; she was b. Tennessee, July 4, 1858; left an orphan at the age of four, she became the adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Rankin, of Monmouth, Ill.

Ozro J. Gibson was educated at Monmouth College, and was engaged in farming near Monmouth, Ill., until 1880, when he removed with his family to Red Oak, Ia., where he has since resided. Mr. Gibson was for many years in the banking business; he was for five years cashier, and a director of the Farmer's National Bank. With his business associates he purchased a controlling interest in the First National Bank of Red Oak, Ia., where he served as

cashier and director until Nov. 1, 1906, when he sold his stock, and retired from the active management of the bank, on account of ill health. He is at present the senior member of the well-known firm of Gibson & Planck, of Red Oak, large owners and dealers in farm lands and farm loans. He has always taken an active interest in politics, being a strong Republican, but has never aspired to office.

Children:—

1. Ella Annette Gibson, b. Red Oak, Ia., Oct. 4, 1880; m. Sept. 4, 1900, J. Winfield Hanna. They live in Tarkio, Mo. She is a graduate of Red Oak High School, and of Tarkio College, of Tarkio, Mo. He is a graduate of Tarkio, and of Princeton Colleges; is cashier of the First National Bank of Tarkio, and also owns and operates a large farm and stock ranch.

2. June Rankin Gibson, b. Red Oak, Ia., m. Sept. 5, 1907, Charles D. Finley; she is a graduate of Red Oak High School, and of Tarkio College. He is a graduate of the Lincoln, Nebr. Business College, and a member of the firm of Hiatt and Finley.

3. Edwin Ferrington Gibson, b. Red Oak Ia., June 10, 1889; he is a graduate of Red Oak High School, and of Tarkio College. He is manager of the Thomas Transfer Co., is unmarried and resides with his parents in Red Oak.

4. Russell Wright Gibson, b. Red Oak, Ia., Nov. 8, 1892; is a graduate of Red Oak High School, and of Tarkio College. He is employed in the commer-

cial department of the Bell Telephone Co., is unmarried and resides with his parents in Red Oak.

5. Grace Minerva Gibson, b. Red Oak, Ia., March 20, 1895, is a graduate of the Red Oak High School.

Barton H. Douglas, third child of Samuel and Sarah (Shoff) Douglas; born 1823; went to California as a "gold seeker," in 1849; all trace of him was lost after 1860, notwithstanding the diligent search for him, which was kept up by his relatives for many years.

MRS. ROBERT LONG GIBSON
(Hannah Douglas)

Hannah Douglas, fifth child of Samuel and Sarah (Shoff) Douglas, born July 22, 1829, Guernsey Co. Ohio; married April 10, 1855, Robert Long Gibson, son of George, and Martha (Long) Gibson; he was born Nov. 2, 1829; died May 24, 1877.

At the age of 18, Hannah Douglas was called the "prettiest girl in Guernsey Co." In 1852 she emigrated with her older sister, Mrs. Alexander Gibson, and family, to the Illinois prairies, where she married three years later, the brother of her sister's husband.

About 1869, they removed to Red Oak, Iowa, where the family has since resided.

Children:—

Della Gibson; Jeanette Gibson; Ivory Quimby Gibson.

1. Della Gibson, born Nov. 13, 1856; married Nov. 13, 1876, C. A. Hough. She died Sept. 18, 1886.

Children:—

1. Leonora Hough, born Feb. 1880; married June 18, 1902, Roy H. Bennett, and had Carl Hough Bennett, born April 1, 1903.

2. Horace Carl Hough, born Feb. 16, 1886.

2. Jeanette Gibson, b. Warren Co. Ill., Dec. 6, 1860; m. July 12, 1882, Judge Horace Emerson Deemer; he was born Sept. 24, 1858. At the age of nine years she removed with her parents to Red Oak, Ia., where she still resides. After her graduation from, school, she taught in the Primary grades of the public schools of Red Oak, for four years prior to her marriage. Since her marriage Mrs. Deemer has been active in club work, holding many offices of responsi-

bility. She is president of the Red Oak "Monday Club"; was a member of the "Child Labor Committee" in the Iowa State Federation of Clubs, at the time the Iowa "Child Labor Laws" were revised; for several years she was a member of the "Club Programme Committee," of the State Federation, which prepared outlines for study courses for the Iowa clubs; she was also President of the Ninth District, and a member of the "Scholarship and Loan Fund Committee," of the Iowa Federation of Women's Clubs. She was one of the three women who were appointed by the Governor of the State to serve as "Commissioners from Iowa" at the St. Louis Exposition. She is a member of the Congregational church.

Mrs. Deemer spends her winters in Des Moines, with her husband, who at the age of 26, was elected to the District Judgeship he; is the youngest man upon record in the state of Iowa to have that honor conferred upon him. He was elected to the Supreme Court Judgeship, in 1895, which position he still holds.

Children:—

Dorothy Deemer, b. Red Oak Ia., March 11, 1890; graduated from High School there in 1907; graduated from Girton School at Winnetka, Ill., 1908; was in 1912 a "Senior" at Wellesley College, where she was a memeber of the "Shakespeare Society," and had the honor of being a "Village Senior"; she is deeply interested in "College Settlement" work; betterment of conditions for working girls; and all of the social problems of the day.

2. Jeanette Douglas Deemer, born Feb. 20, 1890; died Dec. 20, 1895.

3. Ivory Quimby Gibson, born Warren Co. Illinois, July 12, 1866; married 1st Mary Logan, Nov. 11, 1896; she died Oct. 1, 1897. He married 2nd Laura Bell, Nov. 9, 1902.

When he was three years old, he removed with his parents, from Illinois to Red Oak, Iowa, which was then a new town being rapidly settled up. He grew to manhood there, and may properly be called one of the pioneers of the town.

He is a prosperous merchant, thoroughly identified with the business interests and civic affairs of Red Oak.

Children: Robert Bell Gibson, born Nov. 28, 1903.

Louisa Shoff Douglass, sixth child of Samuel and Sarah (Shoff) Douglass, b. Guernsey Co. O., Dec. 25, 1831; m. at Bridgeville, O., August 17, 1851, John Wesley Taylor; he d. June 15, 1890; she d. Dec. 3, 1898, and is buried at Runnells, Ia.

Louisa Shoff (Douglass) Taylor was reared upon a farm, and educated in the country schools of Ohio. After her marriage she lived in Guernsey Co., until 1853. With abundant health, strength, and courage as their only capital, the young couple following the example of Louisa's elder sisters, Mrs. Albina Shoff (Douglass) Gibson, and Miss Hannah Douglass, decided to emigrate to the "Far Western Country," of Ill., where in 1853, they settled in Warren Co., near the little colony of their old neighbors, friends and relatives, who had preceded them to the rich, raw, prairie lands of the Mississippi valley. Here they remained for ten years. In 1863 they removed still further west, on the prairies, locating in Polk Co. Ia.

Having inherited the indomitable grit, tenacity of purpose and thrift of her German and Scotch ancestors, Louisa Shoff (Douglass) Taylor had in her vocabulary no such word as "fail." Blessed with a happy, sunny disposition always looking upon the bright side of everything, she cheerfully underwent the inevitable hardships of a frontier life, and after years of faithful endeavor, she and her husband reaped the usual reward of industry, economy, and integrity, in the shape of a fine farm, and comfortable home of their own. She was all her life a devout Christian, and faithful member of the Methodist church. The last years of her life were filled with suffering and pain from rheumatism; eventually she became so crippled by it, that she could no longer walk without assistance. She bore her great sufferings with her characteristic sweet cheerfulness, and Christian fortitude.

Children:—

Edith Douglas Taylor, Jasper Douglas Taylor, Mary Douglas Taylor, Emma Douglas Taylor, Jay Wesley Taylor, Philip Scott Taylor.

1. Edith Douglas Taylor, born Aug. 22, 1852, married Jan 1, 1878, Samuel B. Hanway, of Dallas, Texas, to which city they went, immediately after their marriage, and have since, lived there.

Children:—

Leota V. Hanway, born Dec. 13, 1878; married Dec. 22, 1899, Elmer R. Watkins. They live in Dallas; there are two children—Cloman Watkins, born Oct. 8, 1900; Evelyn Edith Watkins, born March 10, 1909.

2. Jasper Douglas Taylor, born Feb. 2, 1854; married Effa Spaw. They live in Ely, Nevada, and have one child, Louisa Taylor, born 1887.

3. Mary Douglas Taylor, born Sept. 18, 1855; married Sept. 11, 1875, Horatio Rice. They live in Mansfield, Washington.

Children:—

Nella Rice, born March 17, 1879; Mary Rice, born Sept. 23, 1884; John W. Rice, born Jan. 6, 1886; Clyde Rice, born Aug. 6, 1896.

4. Emma Douglas Taylor, born Feb. 20, 1858; married Oct. 3, 1875, John Earlywine. Children: Benjamin H. Earlywine, born April 14, 1878.

5. Jay Wesley Taylor, born April 11, 1862; married April 1884, Fanny Carson. He died April 11, 1902, in Leadville, Colorado, leaving a son, Samuel B. Taylor, born March, 1885.

6. Philip Scott Taylor, born Nov. 25, 1865; married March 1891, Esther English. They live in Mc Allen, Texas.

Children:—

Edith L. Taylor, born June 19, 1892; Grace E. Taylor, born Oct. 14, 1895; Bernice Taylor, born Feb. 5, 1898; Cloman Taylor, born Sept. 17, 1903; Fred Taylor, born July 2, 1906; Elva Louisa Taylor, born May 22, 1910.

7. James Douglass b. 1835, d. unmarried 1863 at Monmouth, Ill., of tuberculosis of the lungs.

John Douglass, eighth child of Samuel and Sarah (Shoff) Douglass, b. Guernsey Co. O., 1836; m. Dec.

25, 1861, Martha E. Guernsey; she d. Oct. 6, 1906. He is a retired farmer living in Avon, Fulton Co. Ill.

Children:—

Hortense E. Douglass, Judson A. Douglass—twins. Dewitt B. Douglass, Alicia Douglass.

Hortense E. Douglass, twin sister of Judson A. Douglass, eldest child of John and Martha E. (Guernsey) Douglass, b. Jan. 15, 1863; m. July 4, 1887, C. F. Frederick; he was b. May 6, 1861; they live in Ellisville, Ill. Children: Gertrude Elizabeth Frederick, Clinton Fremont Frederick.

Judson A. Douglass, twin brother of Hortense E. Douglass, b. Jan. 15, 1863; m. Feb. 8, 1908, Myrtle E. McIlvaine; she was b. April 4, 1884. No children.

3. DeWitt B. Douglas, born July 15, 1878; married Sept. 27, 1898, Nellie E. Louck, she was born Dec. 9, 1876. Children: Rollin K. Douglas.

4. Alicia Douglas, born Aug. 12, 1871; married Dec. 24, 1889; John E. Kutchler; he was born April 7, 1867. Children: Blanche M. Kutchler, James N. Kutchler, Eula H. Kutchler.

Lieutenant Philip Shoff Douglass, ninth child of Samuel and Sarah (Shoff) Douglass, b. Guernsey Co. O., Sept. 20, 1840; m. at Monmouth, Warren Co. Ill., Nov. 6, 1866, Margaret Emily Mills; she was b. Green Co. O., Dec. 25, 1846; d. Sept. 29, 1894 in Hand Co. South Dakota; he d. Feb. 6, 1898, at Red Oak, Iowa.

At the age of 22, tall, slender, and handsome, with black hair, and dark eyes, he enlisted when the Civil war began, for three years service as "private," in Co. "I", 50th Ill. Infantry. He was soon promoted to the

office of "Sergeant," and was later commissioned 2nd Lieut. of his company. After the Civil War was over, he became a pioneer of Iowa, and in 1883, he became a pioneer of South Dakota, where he endured all the hardships incident to life in a new and sparsely settled country.

With a large and growing family to provide for; and the thermometer 40 degrees below zero, and the far-famed South Dakota blizzards raging, for many a long hard winter the only fuel that could be had was twisted hay. The great hardships undergone by the family in its efforts to accummulate South Dakota land, undermined the health of his devoted wife, and five of his children, who all died of consumption.

Lieut. Philip Shoff Douglass d. in Red Oak, Ia., of the same dread disease, (Tuberculosis of the lungs) which had bereft him of his wife, and five of his children.

He was a brave soldier, a kind, tender and devoted father and husband, and had discharged with unimpeachable integrity and fidelity the duties which devolved upon him in the many public offices of trust and honor which he filled.

Children:—

Octavia Douglass, b. Jan. 17, 1868; d. July 18, 1869; John Milton Douglass; Barton Henry Douglass; Wilbur Eugene Douglass, b. Red Oak, Ia., October 27, 1874; d. Hand Co. South Dakota, Dec. 17, 1892.

Samuel Douglass, Philip Carl Douglass, Mary Emily Douglass, b. Red Oak, Ia., Nov. 1881; d. Hand Co. South Dakota, May 15, 1896.

Horace Byron Mills Douglass, Ida Rose Douglass, b. Hand Co. South Dakota, June 2, 1887; d. there Feb. 27, 1891. Infant son, b. Hand Co. South Dakota, Sept. 7, d. Sept. 11, 1889.

Philip S. Douglass, enlisted Sept. 16, 1861, at Monmouth, Illinois; Mustered into U. S. service as a Private; Co. I; 50th Regt. Illinois Vol. Infty., for three years, Sept. 12, 1861; age 22; height 5ft. 8 in. Hair black; eyes dark; complexion light. Appointed Sergeant, Co. I, 50th. Regt. Ill., Vol. Infantry. Promoted 2nd. Lieutenant, Co. I, 50th Regt. Ill., Vol. Infty. Resigned Oct. 28, 1864. Residence at time of enlistment, Warren Co., Ill.

From Official records, Adjt. General's Office, Springfield, Illinois.

2. John Milton Douglass, b. Red Oak, Ia., Sept. 23, 1870; m. Jan. 17, 1893, Sarah Kyle Snoddy; she was b. April 8, 1871. At the age of 13, he emigrated with his parents and their family, of young children, to the prairies of S. Dakota. Surviving the hardships of pioneer life in that cold and inhospitable climate he grew to manhood there, and is one of the three Douglass brothers, who married one of the three Snoddy sisters. He is a highly successful and prosperous farmer in Hand Co. S. Dak., where he owns and manages a farm of 800 acres.

Children:—

Ruth Marie Douglass, b. Aug. 17, 1898; Thelma Jane Douglass, b. May 6, 1902; Phyllis Douglass, b. Jan. 29, 1904; Boyd Douglass, b. Nov. 27, 1906; d. Aug. 6, 1910.

3. Barton Henry Douglass, b. Red Oak, Ia., Oct. 2, 1872; m. at Lawrence, S. Dak., April 19, 1898, Addie May Snoddy; she was b. April 7, 1873.

With his parents and their children, he at the age of 11, emigrated to S. Dak. He is one of the five sons of Lieut. Philip Shoff Douglass who survived the rigorous winters on the northern prairies. In 1900 two years after his marriage, he abandoned farming, and engaged in the lumber business. He has held many positions of trust and responsibility, and at this writing, is serving his fourth term as mayor of Cavour, S. Dak. He is also Secretary, and a member of the Board of Directors, of the Nat'l Automatic Advertising Co., a large concern having its principal offices in Omaha, Nebr., and branch offices in South Dakota. He is a wide-a-wake, energetic, forceful business man, and a worthy son of one of our honored heroes of the Civil War, the late Lieut. Philip Shoff Douglass. Children all born in Hand Co. S. Dakota—Neva May Douglass, b. Sept. 1, 1899; Floy Imogen Douglass, b. Feb. 13, 1901; Paul Henry Douglass, b. July 13, 1902

5. Samuel Douglass, b. Red Oak, Iowa, Nov. 10, 1876; m. Jan. 16, 1902, Laura May Stone; she was b. March 13, 1879; he is a prosperous farmer in Hand Co. S. Dakota. Children: Philip Samuel Douglass, b. Nov. 7, 1902; Hazel Margaret Douglass, b. May 12, 1904; Lucille Ellen Douglass, b. July 23, 1905; Leland Ivory Douglass, b. June 16, 1907 Dola Elizabeth Douglas, b. July 24, 1908.

6. Philip Carl Douglass, b. Red Oak, Ia. April 14, 1879; m. June 4, 1906, Mary E. Kelley; she was b. April 21, 1886. They live at Miller S. Dakota.

Children:—

Thomas Philip Douglass, b. March 7, 1907; Margaret Mary Douglass, b. Nov. 13, 1909.

8. Horace Byron Mills Douglass, b. St. Lawrence, Hand Co. S. Dak. Nov. 23, 1883; m. Dec. 24. 1904, Ruth R. Snoddy; she was b. July 27, 1880. They live in Miller, S. Dakota. No children.

Hannah Shoff, fifth child of Philip and Elizabeth (Ramsay) McGrew Shoff, b. Dec. 5, 1801, Carlisle, Penn., made the journey in the great six horse Conestoga wagon over the mountains to the "Far West" as Ohio was called in that day, with her parents, two grandmothers, brother and sisters, and the stalwart men servants, who drove the domestic animals. Growing to womanhood in the western wilds, she never again saw the old home in the beautiful Cumberland Valley. She married Isaac Miskimmins, and died Oct. 12, 1830. It has been impossible to get trace of her descendants.

Philip Shoff, sixth child of Philip and Elizabeth (Ramsay) McGrew Shoff, b. Nov. 27, 1803, emigrated with the family to Ohio at the age of about four years. He m. Jane, daughter of Henry Wilson. His last "Will and Testament," made May 4, 1856, and offered for probate June 10, 1856, is recorded in the Record of Wills, Vol. 1, p. 175, in the Probate Court, at Cambridge, Ohio. He left no descendants.

CHAPTER X

FRANCES (SHOFF) WALKER AND HER DESCENDANTS

Frances Shoff, seventh child of Philip Shoff, and Elizabeth (Ramsay) McGrew Shoff was b. Carlisle, Cumberland, Co. Pa., Sept. 3, 1806; m. March 22, 1826, at the home of her parents in Guernsey County, Ohio, Josiah Walker, son of Lieut. William Walker, and Marie (Siegfried) Walker, his wife, of Taneytown, Md. He was b. Tanneytown, Md., Sept. 22, 1802.

Frances Shoff, when an infant in her mother's arms, made the journey in the great six-horse Conestoga wagon across the Allegheny Mts., to the wilds of Ohio, before the "National Road" from Cumberland, Md., to the Mississippi river had been constructed, and when Ohio was known as "The Far West."

She learned her" A. B. C.'s" at her mother's knee, from the alphabet neatly printed upon a shingle, by her father; her "First Reader," was the New Testament; her first teacher, her mother. After she had learned to read, she was sent with her older sisters and brothers, to the country school, three miles away, through the woods, and fields. She was a remarkably bright child intellectually, made rapid progress in her studies, and was a courageous, self-reliant, little

JOSIAH WALKER
From a portrait painted by himself, while sitting in front of mirror

MRS. JOSIAH WALKER
(Frances Shoff)
From a portrait painted by her husband

pioneer, possessed of unusual strength of character.

While she was still in her "teens," there came one day from one of the nearby towns, a new teacher, for the little country school. He was a strikingly handsome, graceful, slender, attractive, black-eyed young law student, who, as was the custom in that day, in the West, supported himself by teaching school, while studying law. He also dabbled in art, as a pastime, painting some very creditable portraits in oil. The new teacher soon fell desperately in love with Frances Shoff, his brilliant and winsome pupil, whom he married, and carried away to Irville, Muskingum, Co., a promising new village on the route of the proposed canal. But finding Irville too small a place in which to materialize his ambitious projects, he removed to the bustling little city of Chillicothe, which, in 1800, had been the capital of the Northwest Territory; and until 1816, the capital of Ohio. Later, he removed to Newark, Licking Co. Ohio, was admitted to the bar at Columbus, and in the midst of a brilliant career, died very suddenly, Feb. 21, 1840.

At the earnest solicitation of her anxious father, the bereaved widow with her five children, the eldest of whom, (Eloise, the writer of the Shoff Memorial) was thirteen, and the youngest, twin babies, not yet three years old, spent a year, at her father's house upon the old farm, on Bird's Run, Wheeling Twp. Guernsey Co. Ohio.

Returning to Newark with her children, she threw herself into the work of building the pretty new home, which her late husband had planned, and for the building of which he was making arrangements, when he died. Many unforseen complications arose during

the construction of the new house, owing to the dishonesty of the contractor; and the distracted widow being entirely inexperienced in such matters, and not understanding her rights, delved deeply into her late husband's law library, during the still hours of the night, while her little household was wrapped in slumber. With her rare mental endowments, she soon unearthed and comprehended those points of law which were vital to her at the moment, as well as many others. In a surprisingly short time after her husband's death, she became quite noted in the community not only for her legal attainments, but in the management and settling up of her late husband's affairs.

It was a period of great business depression, just after the disastrous "panic" of 1837, when it was said of her, that there was not one man in the whole town, who was as shrewd and capable in the management of his business affairs as was the "widow Walker" in hers.

Like the rest of her family, she was of a deeply religious nature, and was for many years the main stay and prop of the 2nd. Baptist church of Newark. Without "Sister Walker," no church service was complete; no church activities were undertaken without her advice and approval. Her home was always open to the clergy and their families.

Not only was the "Widow Walker" noted in her day for her legal attainments, shrewd business head, domestic virtues, and humble piety, but above all shone forth her innumerable deeds of mercy, kindness and charity. After her death, throngs of poor outcasts, and unfortunates of all ages and both sexes, came weeping bitterly, to take a last sad look at the still

face of their kindest earthly benefactor; and as the clods fell upon her coffin lid, pitiful indeed were the lamentations of the friendless poor, who lingered pathetically about the newly made grave of their vanished idol. Although it was in the bleak December weather, the country people for miles around, drove in over bad roads, to show their respect and love, for Mrs. Walker; and her funeral was the largest ever held in Newark, in that day and generation. She died in West Virginia, of tuberculosis of the lungs, Dec. 11, 1861, and lies buried in the Walker-Wilder lot, in beautiful Cedar Hill Cemetery, in Newark, Ohio.

Children:—

Eloise Walker, b. March 19, 1827, m. Charles Peabody Wilder; Alonzo Schoff Walker, b. Dec. 24, 1828; Orlando Milton Walker, b. Oct. 6, 1830; d. Oct. 21, 1831; a daughter b. and d. 1835. Cordelia Matilda Walker m. Edmund W. L. Dering; Fidelia Malinda Walker, m. Daniel Wilkinson—twins, b. April 27, 1837.

FUNERAL NOTICE

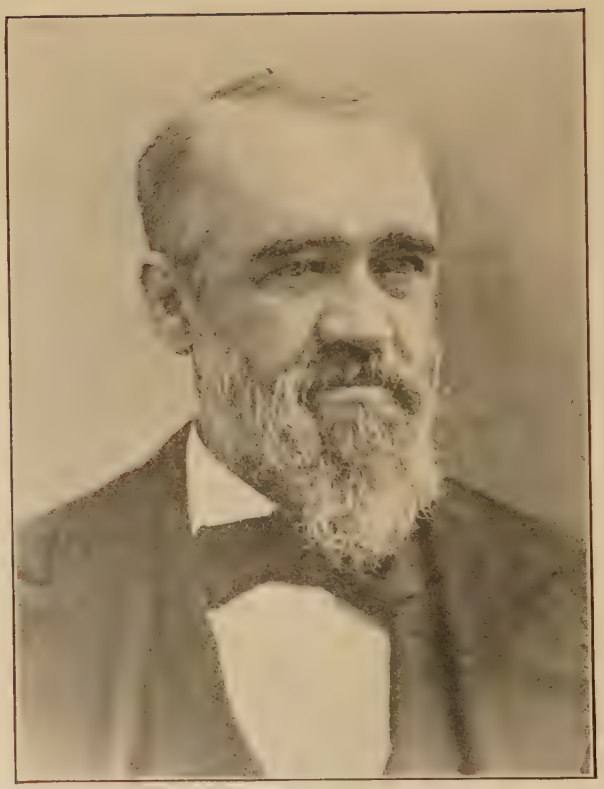
The funeral of the late Mrs. Frances Walker, will take place at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Charles P. Wilder, to-morrow, Sunday, at 10 o'clock. A. M. Newark, Ohio, Dec. 14, 1861.

FRANCES WALKER

An acrostic., by Demas L. Clouse. Written March 5, 1849. Copied from the original manuscript, April 30, 1894. By her daughter, Eloise (Walker) Wilder:

*F*orgetful of earth, with all its vain show,
*R*emember thy Savour, to Him ever go.
A friend, a protector, so holy, so pure,
*N*ever ending, abiding, will always endure.
*C*ontented in Him, thy soul shall have rest,
*E*ternally saved, in the land of the blest.
*S*ay then to the world, I bid thee farewell;

*W*ith thee, I cannot contentedly dwell.
*A*way from me then, ye phantoms of mirth,
*L*inger no longer my soul, with the earth.
*K*now thy Redeemer; He's glorious to see.
*E*verlastingly happy, in Heaven thou'lt be,
*R*emember these things, though thou hear them from me.



CHARLES PEABODY WILDER

MRS. CHARLES PEABODY WILDER
(Eloise Walker)

Eloise Walker, eldest child of Josiah Walker, and Frances (Schoff) Walker, his wife, was born March 19, 1827, in Irville, Ohio, a quaintly picturesque village nestling among the Muskingum Co. hills. Married Nov. 8, 1848, at the home of her widowed mother, in Newark, Licking Co., Ohio, Charles Peabody Wilder, only son and surviving child of his parents, Amasa and Hannah (Peabody) Wilder, his wife. He was born May 4, 1824, at Salem Essex Co. Mass.; died Aug. 20, 1893, at Cleveland, O., after a few hours' illness, of Angina Pectoris. She died August 10, 1905, in Indianapolis, Ind., of Pneumonia; both are buried in the Walker-Wilder lot, in "Cedar Hill" Cemetery, Newark, Ohio.

Charles Peabody Wilder, and Eloise (Walker) Wilder, his wife, both came of a long line of illustrious forefathers, some of whom were the lineal descendants of the royalty and nobility of England, France, Scotland, Portugal, Poland, Russia and Germany. The deeds of valor, heroism, and piety of their ancestors across the sea, were recounted by the wandering harpists and minstrels of old; made the themes of song, and story by the most celebrated poets and novelists of a later era, and may be found honorably mentioned upon the pages of the histories of Europe.

The fact that both Mr. and Mrs. Wilder were the legitimate and lawful descendants of many kings, can be proved by the Public Records, in the various countries of Europe, the British Isles, and in the United States.

Their forefathers in America, were among the "Recognized Historic Founders of the Original Thirteen Colonies," and their names are to be found upon

the ancient colonial manuscript records of New England, Virginia, Penna, and Maryland, always linked closely and honorably, with the most important affairs of church and state.

As commissioned military officers, and as members of the "Committee of Safety and Correspondence," the names of their ancestors are to be found honorably mentioned upon the Official Manuscript Records of the War for American Independence, and War of 1812.

After the most careful and thorough examination of the public manuscript records, from the time of the landing of the "Pilgrims" and "Puritans" in New England; the Germans and Scotch in Pennsylvania, and the Cavaliers in Virginia, down to and including Mr. and Mrs. Wilder's parents, I have not found the names of any of their forefathers upon the criminal records of this great country, whose laws they helped to frame, and whose destiny they helped to shape.

But—had there been no public records in Europe, or in the United States, by which to verify the "family traditions" of both Mr. and Mrs. Wilder, the rare intellectual endowments, high ideals, unfaltering patriotism unimpeachable integrity, courage, fortitude piety, and great strength of character of both husband and wife, would have proclaimed to the close observer or to the scientific genealogist, or historical student, that the ancestors of so gifted and superior a couple, were not cast in the common mould.

Charles Peabody Wilder upon leaving college in 1844, removed with his parents from New England to Newark, O., where he began his business career as a banker. In 1861 he opened a book and stationery store

in one of the large store rooms of the handsome four story stone block, on the "Public Square" opposite the Court House which he owned. "Wilder's Book Store at the Sign of the Big Book," was known far and wide throughout Licking Co. He sold out his business in 1866, and with his family removed to Indianapolis, Ind., January 1, 1867, where he became successively editor and proprietor of the "Daily Gazette" a book-seller and stationer, "At the Sign of the Big Book," on East Washington St., upon the site now occupied by the elegant new Washington Hotel; and a heavy real estate operator "Wilder's Sub-Division of the Oak Hill Addition to Indianapolis," which, when it was laid out, was on the out-skirts of the city; but is now solidly built up, and is considered "close in" property.

Mr. Wilder was a Royal Arch Mason; a member of various college Greek Letter fraternities, and was for several years "President" of one of the oldest and most exclusive of the "Literary Clubs" of Indianapolis. In its early days, it was composed of college "Fraternity" men, and their wives; later, a few learned "professional" men with their wives were admitted. Mr. Wilder was a man of learning; master of four languages, and a highly cultured musician. As an expert in banking affairs, he was frequently called to other states, to assist in untangling complicated situations especially in bank failures.

In her early childhood, Mrs. Wilder, with her parents, Josiah and Frances (Schoff) Walker and her younger brothers, made long and frequent visits to her only living grand-parent, Philip Schoff, in Guernsey Co. O. That his "heart seemed wrapped up" in his beautiful and brilliant little granddaughter, Eloise

Walker, is shown by the quaint old-fashioned letters written by him to his daughter, Mrs. Walker; and that her numerous adoring little cousins (who long ago acquired grandchildren of their own) were not in the least jealous, on account of the very evident partiality of their beloved grandfather, other old letters before me, bear affectionate testimony.

Mrs. Wilder having very early outgrown the advantages which the old-time "select schools for girls", afforded, in her home town was sent to St. Mary's Academy for Young Ladies, in Somerset, O., which was conducted by the Dominican nuns, of the Roman Catholic Church; here she soon out-stripped her classmates, and developed unusual artistic, poetic and linguistic ability, which found expression through the medium of palette and brushes, pen, pencil, and needle. Her varied talents were cultivated to the utmost by the good nuns, and to her dying day, Mrs. Wilder's attainments were the wonder and admiration of her friends. In her early married life, her fairy-like needle work, delectable preserves, jellies, jam, marmalades, cakes, pastry & c., invariably captured the "first prizes" at the county fairs. In her old age she still retained her phenomenal skill with her needle, and greatly surprised some of her young friends by deftly embroidering without the aid of the usual stamped patterns, the most exquisitely shaded flower and foilage designs, which were original with her.

After graduating from St. Mary's Academy with the highest honors as the "Valedictorian" of the "Class of 1844," she returned home and was the reigning belle of the town, (so I have been told by her life long friends.) In 1846, when the Mexican War broke

out, a devoted young lover in the cavalry service, rode away—never to return; it seemed for a time as if she would never rally from the dreadful blow.

When the Republican party was organized, the United States flag bore 31 stars; a reversal of the old 13 stars of revolutionary days. Mrs. Wilder was one of several ladies, who, soon after the party's first nominating convention was held in Philadelphia, June 18, 1856, met together in Newark, O., for the purpose of making a large and handsome flag, for the use of the Republicans, in the approaching campaign. The sewing-machine seen in nearly every household today, was then comparitively unknown. As the ladies sat cosily chatting and sewing by hand, stitch by stitch upon its 13 bars and 31 stars, they little thought that in less than a decade, a desolating war would be fought to its close, for the protection of the flag so dear to our fathers, and for the preservation of the Union, founded by them and cemented with their precious blood; nor did they dream that the first Republican President, would become the first martyr President of our country. But the dreadful conflict was approaching with giant strides; men were excitedly discussing Chief Justice Taney's decision in the "Dred Scott Case"; then came the business panic of 1857, when almost every bank in the country failed, many of the railroads could not pay their debts, and thousands of merchants and manufacturers were ruined. It seemed for a time as if "All rich men must become poor, and all poor men become beggars."

The men of the North and those of the South, who had been like brothers for so many happy years, were fast becoming sworn enemies, ready to fly at one

another's throats. On April 15, 1861, President Lincoln called for 75,000 volunteers, for three month's service; (for very few supposed at that time, that if there really was to be a war between the North and the South, it would last longer than three months.)

Early in 1861, Mrs. Wilder was one of eight women who met together, organized and became the officers of the "Newark Soldier's Aid Society" which was noted for its brilliant work, and prompt helpfulness to the U. S. Government, in those sad dark hours when our country was plunged head-long and unprepared into Civil war. The first call from the front, was for lint for bandages for wounded soldiers; and small child though I was, I distinctly remember the hasty assembling at our house of nimble-fingered women and young girls, to "scrape lint." My mother sacrificed upon the altar of partiotism, precious relics of the past, in the shape of remains of house-hold linen, which had been woven by her great-grandmother, before the War for American Independence. To my elder sister, Alice and to me, was entrusted the patriotic work of "scraping lint" from this snowy old linen, which had been woven by *our* great-great-grandmother. After the first few meetings of the "Newark Soldier's Aid Society," at homes of its members, Mr. Wilder, who owned among other business blocks, and dwelling houses, the new four-story stone block on the Public Square, opposite the courthouse, donated to the Aid Society, the use of a suite of large, light, airy sunny rooms, upon the second floor; with heat, light, and the services of his janitor, and in those rooms, which were admirably located for their purposes, the "Newark Soldier's Aid Society," encouraged by the citizens of

Newark and vicinity, held its meetings throughout the war. There the ladies with the help of Mr. Wilder's capable and willing janitor, packed innumerable boxes of delicacies for the sick and wounded soldiers in the hospitals; and great hampers of food and clothing for the needy families which some of the soldiers left behind them at home.

And there "undismayed by the noisy whirr and clatter of a dozen old-time heavy-running sewing machines," the ladies as they sewed, talked over and outlined their plans for the many brilliant and successful entertainments given by the Society, for the purpose of raising more money with which to carry on its work. And there were arranged the details of their never-to-be-forgotten Sanitary Fair, of six days' duration, which netted them a very handsome sum of money, and, incidentally, caused the larger towns in the state, "to sit up and take notice." Mr. and Mrs. Wilder, were the leading spirits, main stays, and props of that fair! it was held in the "town hall" over the market house, which was in those days, the only available place in Newark, for holding large public gatherings, and entertainments. It contained several "dressing rooms" behind a stage whose only accessories were foot-lights, and a green curtain, (divided in the middle) which was pulled to each side of the stage at the begining of a performance, and like other green curtains of that day, had a trick of becoming utterly unmanageable and of sticking half way, on the most unpropitious occasions, much to the delight of the small boys, who on such occasions gave vent to their joy by shrill whistling; cat-calls, groans, and other unmannerly demonstrations. Mrs. Wilder's resourceful

brain, and artistic ability, reinforced by Mr. Wilder's executive ability and "Yankee ingenuity," invented the necessary scenery and stage properties, and brought to successful conclusions, many unique and beautiful features of the memorable "Sanitary Fair" which was attended by the Governor and his Staff in brilliant uniforms; and many officers and soldiers at home on short furloughs.

Several distinguished visitors from the near-by cities, added to the brilliancy and success of the "Fair."

Owing to a serious heart trouble (which finally caused his death) Mr. Wilder was incapacitated for active military service in the field. But he was one of those "Heroic, self-sacrificing, devoted patriots in civil life at home, without whom the Union Army could not have survived."

When the war was over, Mr. Wilder's rooms were still at the disposal of the "Newark Soldier's Aid Society"; for to that organization of patriotic women, had been entrusted by the citizens of Newark in mass meeting assembled, the formidable task of illuminating the Court House and Public Square, for the grand festivities in celebration of peace.

The sudden demand for Chinese lanterns, had exhausted the supply on hand, and the ladies of the Soldier's Aid Society were at their wit's end. But Mrs. Wilder, always fertile in expedients; always plucky, was undaunted; she it was who came to the rescue with the suggestion that the society make its own lanterns out of tissue paper and card-board. Under her directions the ladies cut out and pasted together the tissue paper and card board; with the help of a tinner, who made and fitted to the card board tin

sockets for the candles, matters progressed wonderfully well, when the day of the celebration rolled around the lanterns were all finished and ready for stringing. The Society met very early that morning and worked with a will, until ten o'clock, when the members in a body went to attend the religious services, leaving their work unfinished.

Mrs. Wilder, upon whose shoulders rested the responsibility as to the success or failure of that part of the celebration intrusted to the "Soldier's Aid Society," remained at her post alone, industriously tying the lanterns upon long cords, ready for stringing from tree to tree, on the beautiful Court House lawn, that afternoon.

At the last moment another officer of the society remembering that the task was still unfinished when she had left for the church flew to Mrs. Wilder's assistance; the two women with the help of the janitor, and several young men who had been appointed upon the committee to string the lanterns, finished tying them, and carried them across the street to the Court House lawn.

That the illumination of the classic old Court House and Public Square was the most artistic and notable one in the annals of the town, was due to Mrs. Wilder.

While the festivities in celebration of peace were at their height, President Lincoln was assassinated, and the rooms in Mr. Wilder's block, the use of which he had so generously given throughout the war, were still in demand by the "Soldier's Aid Society"; for the women fashioned there the rosettes, and streamers of black which were used to drape the Court House in mourning.

Below is a copy of an old letter, which explains itself:

Hospital No. 11, Nashville, Tennessee.
Feb. 27, 1865.

Mrs. Wilder:

I am happy to report to your society, that our dinner was a perfect success. The fowls were in the best possible condition; they did not reach us till Wednesday night.

Presuming you are interested in the details, I will give them; Saturday we had our dinner. The "Christian Commission," sent us four hams, a whole cheese, a third of a barrel of cranberries, one box of oysters, potatoes, turnips, pickles, eggs, for cake and custard, a box of raisins for rice pudding, and tobacco for the nurses.

Our Hospital numbers 450.

We baked 155 cranberry pies; 85 oyster pies; allowing one-quarter of a cranberry pie for each man; only the convalescents were allowed to eat oyster pie. We had 11 gallons molasses cake; custard for every one very sick; at least two large sized wash tubs full of rice pudding; plentifully sprinkled with raisins.

We reserved five chickens for soup; the rest of the poultry we stuffed and roasted; and I never saw nicer fatter fowls. Our bill of fare reads thus:

Chicken soup; roast turkey; cold boiled ham; roast chicken; oyster pie; potatoes; turnips; tomatoes; cheese; pickles; cranberry pie; cake; custard; rice pudding; tea; coffee

Quite a sumptuous affair; and I do assure you the boys did it full justice, and appeared to appreciate it highly.

Will you have the kindness to present our thanks to your generous Aid Society, and our sincere wishes for its prosperity.

And believe me dear Madam,

Yours vèry truly,

MARY FRANCE.

Mrs. Mary France, the writer of the above letter, was the wife of Dr. France, of Hospital No. 11, Nashville, Tennessee, Feb. 27, 1865.

Copy of an old "Dodger," which was distributed on the streets of Newark:

At a Meeting of the Citizens of Newark, held at the City Hall, April 10, 1865

It Was

Resolved:—That our recent VICTORIES be appropriately celebrated on Friday, the 14th day of April.

By requesting the Mayor of the City, in his official capacity, to issue his request to the citizens to close all places of business during the day.

Resolved:—That the following be the order of Exercises.

1st. Firing National Salutes at Sunrise.

2nd. Religious Exercises in the Churches, at 10½ o'clock A. M.

3rd. One Hundred Guns at 1 O'clock P. M.

4th. PROCESSION consisting of CITY AUTHORITIES; MILITARY COMPANIES; CIVIC SOCIETIES; FIRE COMPANIES and Citizens, under directions of MARSHALLS to be selected by the COMMITTEE of ARRANGEMENTS.

5th. Speeches, Songs, & c., interspersed with music by BAND.

6th. ILLUMINATION; FIREWORKS; BONFIRES; & c., in the evening. THE LADIES of the SOLDIER'S AID SOCIETY having kindly consented to take charge of the illumination of the COURT HOUSE and PARK.

On motion of I. W. Baker.

Resolved:—That the Citizens of the City generally, be requested to illuminate.

Resolved:—That the Citizens of the COUNTY are cordially invited to participate, in the celebration of our new NATIONAL HOLIDAY.

To execute the above resolutions, the folowing committees were appointed.

Committee of Arrangements.

C. B. GIFFIN: J. J. HAMILL: CAPT. JOS WEHRLE: J. L. BIRKEY: LEWIS EVANS.

Committe on Music.

W. A. KING. S. S. WELLS. S. T. BANCROFT

Committee on Decoration and Illumination.

C. P. WILDER. F. P. PERKINS. C. WOODBRIDGE. JOHN FOLLETT. J. ROBERTS. S. A. C.

Committee on Finance.

L. J. JOHNSON: J. M. OCHLETREE: A. J. DEAN: S. A. PARR: I. W. BAKER: DR. BALLOU:

Committee on Speakers.

ISAAC SMUCKER: ENOCH WILSON: J. W. BRICE: J. L. BIRKEY

Order of Procession will be announced by Card from Chief Marshall.

J. N. WILSON, Chairman. C. B. GIFFIN, Sec'ty.

The following letter will explain itself:

Jackson, Miss. May 14th, 1863.

Mrs. C. P. WILDER,
Newark, Ohio.
Dear Madam:

We have this day captured this place, the capitol of Jeff. Davis' own State; my regiment being the first to enter the city and plant the stars and stripes on the rebel works. Among the property catured is a lot of secesh stationery, of southern manufacture; this sheet and the envelope enclosing it being specimens. I send you this as part of the "spoils of war," regretting that it is impossible for me to send you several curiosities, of different character that might be deemed worthy of a place in your cabinet.

Very truly your obt. Srvt.,
J. BRUMBACK.

The writer of the above letter entered the war as a "Colonel" but before its close was promoted.

While living in Newark, Mr. and Mrs. Wilder were members of Trinity Episcopal Church. Mr. Wilder, whose musical talent had been highly cultivated by the very best teachers in New England, was considered one of the finest organists in the state of Ohio, at that time. For many years he served without money, and without price, as organist, at beautiful old Trinity Episcopal church in Newark. Being of a deeply religious nature, he derived the keenest pleasure from thus devoting his wonderful musical

talent towards helping to render more beautiful and impressive the worship of that God who had given it to him.

After their removal to Indianapolis, Mr. and Mrs. Wilder were among the founders and earliest members of St. Paul's Cathedral; he was for a long time "Treasurer" of the Cathedral, and she was "Secretary" of both the Ladie's Missionary Society, and the Ladie's Church Aid Society. Both husband and wife served long and faithfully as teachers in the Cathedral Sunday School; he as teacher of a large Bible Class.

Mrs. Wilder was for some years Secretary of the "Ladie's Society for the Relief of the Poor," one of the earliest and strongest of the non-sectarian Indianapolis benevolent organizations. She was one of three ladies from that large and flourishing society, who, at the time of the great Chicago fire in 1871, was appointed by the Mayor of Indianapolis to go with a relief committee from Indianapolis to the stricken city with provisions and clothing, for the thousands of sufferers. The ruins were still hot, and smoking, when the Indianapolis Committee, arrived with its supplies, and began the arduous task of distribution. The first two days giving out food; the last two distributing clothing. The only beds the ladies had during their stay, were the great unopened packages of clothing they had brought with them for the sufferers.

Mrs. Wilder's education did not cease when she graduated from school. While keeping up her drawing, painting, fine needle-work, and French, she found time to become quite a noted amateur geologist, and antiquarian; with her own hands, she made a very

fine collection of mineral specimens. Many rare antiquities from the famous pre-historic mounds near Newark, were presented to her by professional geologists. Several scientists of repute, journeyed to Newark for the purpose of securing drawings of some of the rare specimens in her private collection, for their forth-coming new books. In a carriage loaded with hammers, hatchet, pick, baskets of provisions, and her family of little children, Mrs. Wilder frequently started for the country early in the morning, and remained all day, for the double purpose of "pick-nicking" with the children and their nurse, and collecting geological specimens, and Indian arrow heads, with the help of her driver, and faithful man-of-all-work. At the age of 78, she still kept up her scientific researches, and French reading; and at the time of her death, had begun writing a series of historical articles for one of the magazines. About four months before her death, and while stricken with a mortal illness, she wrote a brilliant scientific article which was read at a meeting of one of the organizations of which she was a member.

Though Mrs. Wilder accomplished so much church, charity, civic, art, scientific, and literary work, she did not neglect her home and children. Among her neighbors, and her most intimate friends, she had a reputation as an unusually capable house-keeper, and devoted and self-sacrificing wife and mother. In all that she undertook, she was conspicious for her systematic, thorough, and orderly methods. There was no "lost motion," no wasting of time and effort. Her children were her helpful and deeply interested companions and "chums." With a baby crawling around

the floor under her easel, and older children watching with keen interest at her elbows, she painted many really creditable pictures in oils and water colors, which have been highly praised by art critics.

While her deft fingers were busily employed with the daintiest of fine and intricate needle work, she could plan the most appetising of little dinners, giving such careful and explicit directions to her cook, that even the most stupid and incapable one, never failed to understand, and succeed. While giving French lessons, to her children, or teaching them the Church Catechism, her hands were often employed in knitting their stockings, or mittens, or making their clothes. She was an adept in household economics, and managed her home so well, that solid comfort for all, many luxuries, and a great deal of pleasure for her family, was wrested from the expenditure of far less money, than was foolishly squandered by idle house-wives who were less gifted than she.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilder like their ancestors before them, did much private charity work quietly and unostentatiously. They:

> "Never closed the iron door
> 'Against the desolate and poor."

It has been told how a certain fashionable "Private School for Girls" was founded by Mrs. Wilder, who in the spirit of true charity, came to the rescue of two elderly, highly educated spinsters, in greatly reduced circumstances, who with a feeble and aged mother, and a drunken brother to provide for, had been striving to keep the wolf from the door by doing "plain sewing"

by hand. Knowing as she did, that the two ladies were capable of conducting a Select School for Girls, Mrs. Wilder unaided and alone, solicited the pupils, engaged the rooms, and necessary school furniture, and turned the whole thing with tuitions paid in advance, over to the two bewildered ladies, who ran a successful school for some years.

In addition to rearing her own children, two half-grown orphan girls (one of whom was the daughter of a soldier killed in the Civil war) were brought up and educated by her.

When one of our now rich and prosperous railroads was building, a very dear old friend who had invested heavily in the enterprise, (which for a generation proved to be a failure) was financially ruined. His beautiful home with its many treasures, including a fine library of very rare and valuable books, was seized by his creditors, and the aged couple highly educated, refined, and cultured, were turned adrift, with no where to lay their heads. Mr. Wilder though far from being a rich man himself, with his growing family and a little orphan girl to provide for and educate, nevertheless opened his heart and took into his own home the broken-hearted old couple, where for many months they were most tenderly cared for.

Mr. Wilder who was at that time secretary of a prosperous local railroad line, bent his energies to the task of trying to save for his friends something out of the wreck of their fortune. Eventually their affairs were so adjusted, that a very small salary was earned by the former magnate in a distant city far removed from the scenes of his griefs. These are but

a few instances of the many unheralded deeds of charity of both husband and wife.

Mrs. Wilder was one of the founders, and president of that famous Woman's Shakespeare Club, which flourished some years before, during and after the Civil War; its title was the U. S. Club and its symbols were unique and highly mystifying to the un-initiated. Substantial leather-bound blankbooks embellished by Mrs. Wilder's deft fingers with characteristic pen and ink sketches of its "Charter Members" (each of whom impersonated her favorite Shakesperian character) and accompanied by apt quotations from the plays of the immortal bard, were presented to all of the members of the club, by Mrs. Wilder, and created quite a furore in the town. It is said that a woman cannot keep a secret; but the meaning of the "Mystic Symbols," and title of the club, were never divulged, even to their husbands, by that congenial little coterie of brilliant women, who despite their active church; charity; and patriotic work, found time to continue their meetings once each week for the study of Shakespeare.

After removing to Indianapolis, Mrs. Wilder in addition to her church and charity work, was an active and valued member of various literary and art clubs. Later in life she became an interested member of a number of hereditary-patriotic societies, among which were: Daughters of Founders and Patriots of America; Order of Descendants of Colonial Governors; National Society of Colonial Dames of America; Daughters of the American Revolution; National Society of the United States Daughters War of 1812.

After a long and painful illness, she d. in Indianapolis, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. F. Winchester; during her last conscious hours she asked Mrs. Winchester (who was watching at her bed-side,) to read the XXIII Psalm, which was her favorite one, as it had been of her great-grandmother, Mary Ramsay.

Children all born in Newark, Ohio: Emma Wilder, b. Oct. 16, 1849, d. Aug. 11, 1850. Buried in Cedar Hill Cemetery, Newark; Alice Wilder, b. July 13, 1851, m. John R. Morton.; Fanny Ramsay Wilder b. Jan. 14, 1854, m. W. F. Winchester; Charles Alonzo Wilder, b. Jan. 13, 1856, m. Annie Laird; George Peabody Wilder, b. Nov. 29, 1857, d. March 21, 1859. Buried in Cedar Hill Cemetery, Newark, O.; Mary Birkey Wilder, b. May 8, 1859, m. A. L. Preston, M. D.

MRS. JOHN RICHARD MORTON
(Alice Wilder)

Alice Wilder, second child of Charles Peabody Wilder, and Eloise (Walker) Wilder was b. Newark, O., July 13, 1851, m. Aug. 25, 1870, at the home of her parents in Indianapolis, Ind., by Rev. C. B. Davidson of Grace Episcopal church, John Richard Morton, proprietor and manager of the "Journal of Commerce," a weekly paper devoted to the business interest of the city and state. She was educated in the private schools of Newark, O., and at St. Mary's Academy for Young Ladies, (the same school from which her mother had graduated as "Valdictorian of the Class of 1844.")

While a pupil at the academy, she played the pipe organ for the Sunday services in St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church, whither the young ladies, arrayed in the uniform of the academy, and carefully chaperoned by several of the nuns, walked in a sedate procession, twice daily, on Sundays; it is needless perhaps to remark, that all of the swains in the village, were lined up in the church yard, on the holy Sabbath day, ready to "make sheep's eyes" at the pretty academy girls, as they filed demurely by, headed by two pale, thin, nuns of severely ascetical appearance, and with two more nuns, bringing up the rear.

While yet a school girl, Mrs. Morton became especially proficient in mathematics, drawing, and French, which proficiency later in her life made of her a highly valued draughts-woman, in the office of the U. S. Engineer under the War Department.

During the Civil war, she did her part towards helping to raise the necessary funds for carrying on the noble and patriotic work of the "Ladies' Soldier's Aid Society" of Newark. She not only industriously "scraped lint" for bandages for wounded soldiers, but,

being a remarkably beautiful and graceful little girl, she was much in demand for the tableaux, living pictures historical pageants, and similar entertainments given by that organization of state-wide fame. She necessarily devoted many hours of her play-time, to the long and tedious rehearsals, which, though vital to the success of the enterprises, was wearisome in the extreme, to all those who took part.

At an age when many of our 20th Century young women are still in college, Mrs. Morton returned to her father's house a widow, in reduced circumstances, with two babies to rear and educate. Having been cast in the heroic mould of her ancestors, she bravely and steadfastly declined to accept any but the most temporary financial assistance from her father, who had met very heavy losses in the panic of 1873. Giving her two babies into the care of her mother and younger sisters, she devoted her entire time and energies to the mastery of Geometry, Trigonometry, & c., at home, with her father as her teacher, and to the mysteries of topographical drawing, in order to fit herself for the fine position, at a good salary, which had been offered to her by a devoted and intimate friend of her father, who at that time was stationed in Indianapolis, under the War Department, as U. S. Engineer. She won, and held this desirable position for many years, with great credit to herself, and to her teachers, and earned the distinction of becoming the *first* topographical draughts-*woman,* in the United States.

Several of her topographical drawings were on display in the "Government Exhibit," at the New Or-

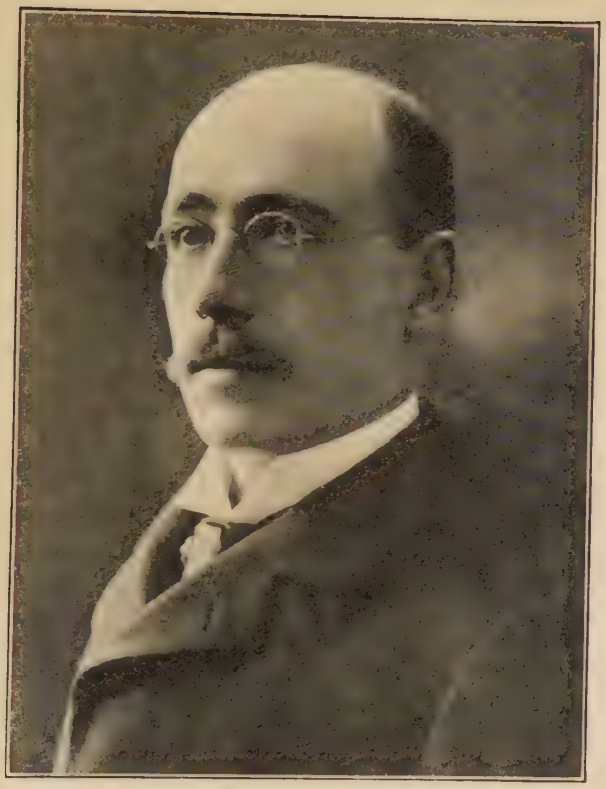
leans Exposition, in 1885, and elicited favorable comments in various magazines.

With advancing years, Mrs. Morton found her office duties too arduous and exacting for her strength, and decided to remove to Newport News, Va, where her son, John Richard Morton, owned a bookstore, on the principal business street. Eventually, she invested her savings in the store, and with her son, took an active interest in its management. Later, she became the sole owner and manager of the bookstore, and a recognized factor in the business life of the town. Just before the "World War", she sold an interest in the store to a couple of wide-a-wake young business men, who relieved her of the heavy responsibilities; the store was much enlarged, and the business incorporated under the firm name of the "Alice W. Morton Book Co. Inc."

During the "World war" the store did a rushing business, and life became too strenuous for Mrs. Morton, whose health began to fail. Her partners made her a good offer, and she sold out her interest at a snug profit, bought a pretty home in Fairfield, Ind., near her sister, Mrs. Preston, and expects to spend the remainder of her days in the quiet restfulness of domestic pursuits.

She is a member of the "Gov. Thomas Dudley Family Association" and Life member of the "Daughters of the American Revolution."

Children: John Richard Morton; Eloise Morton.



JOHN RICHARD MORTON, JR

John Richard Morton, eldest child of John Richard Morton, and Alice (Wilder) Morton, his wife, b. August 5, 1872. Was educated in the public schools of Indianapolis, and at the "Abbott Family School for Boys" at Farmington, Me. (popularly known as "Little Blue School"), which was founded by the Rev. Jacob Abbott, author of many popular books for the young. During his summer vacations while a student at "Little Blue," and for a time after leaving school, he held a responsible position with the U. S. Engineer Department, in the Government River and Harbor Surveys, and Harbor Improvements, in Maine, and in Ohio. In 1896-97, he held a position as salesman in a wholesale book and stationery establishment in Indianapolis; and in 1898, was traveling salesman for a wholesale book and stationery house in Baltimore, Md.

When the Spanish-American War began, he was a member of the historic 5th. Reg't. of Infantry, Maryland National Guard, Co. I, 3rd Battalion, and enlisted April 23, 1898, to serve three years, under Henry M. Warfielde, Maj.; N. Lu Goldsborough, Capt.; Andrew A. Zobel, 1st Sergt.

After thirty days' duty in camp with his company, he received an honorable discharge, having failed to pass the rigorous physical examination required, in order to serve in Cuba.

In 1899, he established in Newport News Va., a retail book and stationery store, under the firm name of "Morton and Co." and soon became widely known as one of the most active, progressive, and public-spirited young business men of that bustling little city, where he filled several important civic offices. He was President of the City Library Board; Secretary of

the "Newport News Merchant's Association"; Chairman of the "Newport News Civic Improvement Committee" & c. He was a popular member of the Masonic fraternity, and "Past Exalted Ruler of the B. P. O. E. No. 315, of Newport News." As the prime mover, and leading spirit in all that pertained to civic improvement, he served as "Chairman" of many important committees.

To his energy and enterprise, the city is indebted for Washington Park, in the center of the business district, as well as for several other improvements.

His health failing, he took passage in a slow-sailing steamer, for the sake of the rest and tonic of the sea air, and spent the summer travelling in England, Scotland, and France, acting meanwhile as "Foreign Correspondent for his home papers. Returning to Newport News improved in health, he resumed his business; but the confinement within doors soon told again so severely, upon him, that his physician insisted upon his giving up merchantile pursuits for a life in the open; especially recommending to him a prolonged stay in the Ozark Mt., region. Leaving the bookstore in the hands of his mother as sole owner and manager, he betook himself to northern Arkansas, entered a claim for a quarter section of government land, and spent five years there as a "Homesteader," and leading citizen of Baxter Co. Later he bought the adjoining quarter section, and as the owner of "Omega Ranch" a romantically beautiful and healthful spot in the foothills of "Three Brothers Mt." comprising half a section of land, he was raising stock, and was fast regaining his health, when the World war began.

When the U. S. entered the World war, against Germany, Mr. Morton was visiting relatives in Indianapolis, and immediately enlisted and was made "Sergeant" in the company of Engineers then being organized. He was welcomed with open arms as a valuable acquisition to the company, on account of his years of practical experience in the U. S. Engineer Corps under the War Department. He rendered valuable aid in recruiting new members for the company, and had successfully passed the preliminary physical examination. But when the U. S. Medical Examiners arrived from Washington, he, with others, failed to pass the rigorous tests; and to his unspeakable grief, he saw his company march away without him, for valiant service in France.

Determined to "get to the front," he next applied to the Y. M. C. A. for service with them overseas. Though they felt that he would be a valuable man for the Y. M. C. A. work, they could not afford to take him, on account of his physical disability. The "Y" could use only the strongest, and most robust men, in the strenuous work over seas.

Returning to his ranch in north Arkansas, he sold off his stock, leased his land, and made a bee line for Fort Riley, where he quickly secured a government position, determined to work for the cause of liberty in some capacity at home, if he could not serve at "the front." He remained at the camp until everything was in readiness for the troops.

In the meantime, the book store in Newport News, was in dire straits for lack of clerks, which could not be had at any price. Mr. Morton upon learning the state of affairs, felt it his duty to return at once to

Virginia, and help his mother to manage the book-store, which, owing to the war, was doing a greatly increased business, with no help to be had, except a few inexperienced young girls. Mr. Morton at once took the helm; and the excitement and strain of the war, having impaired his mother's health, he is at this writing, still managing the Morton Book Co.

The following letter explains itself.

Baltimore, Md., August 27, 1898.

Dear Family:

It has been quite a long while since a circular letter has gone the rounds, so I thought I would write to you all, and try to give you an account of some experiences, and impressions gained—

"When I was in the Army."

As you all know, the battle-ship "Maine," was destroyed in Havana Harbor; presumably by Spaniards. The feeling of indignation that swept through the country, was shared by your beloved grand-son, and nephew. From a country that hitherto had scarcely ever been thought of by me, Spain at once became an enemy; and the low mutterings of the chained dogs of war, were as music to my ears: I dreamed of war; participated in several battles in my dreams; I "honed for", aye longed, and prayed for WAR! Cruel, tragic, and bloody WAR!!

When Congress saw fit to declare WAR—I burned to enlist, and help defend my country from foreign foe, and had spoken of my determination to my friends. They ridiculed the notion, and advised me to stay at home.

One day I came home and informed the family at my boarding place, that I really had "enlisted," for three years' service in the War with Spain.

They were calm, very calm. They did not bid me fight to defend my country's honor; they did not bid me gird on my sword; they did not bid me a fond, and tearful farewell. NO! They wanted to know WHY, oh, WHY? I was such a fool as to give up home, fortune (?) and all, to go to WAR!! My proud bosom heaved, and glancing haughtily, and disdainfully at them, I said: "I GO AT MY COUNTRY'S CALL"! I might as well have talked to a barbed wire fence!

Visions of fever; bloody wounds; gaunt, pale faces and death, were thrown at me at every turn. I was sure to get "Yellow Jack"; both legs and arms shot off, lose my eye-sight; and become a physical wreck fit only to be gazed on by the curiosity seeker, at the close of the war, some ten years hence." Notwithstanding these dismal forecasts, I persisted in my career, and prepared to become the future Colonel of the 5th Reg't. Maryland Volunteers, U. S. A.

The Start.

It was Monday morning, bleak, and dreary, when the reg't. marched to camp. All day Sunday, we got our haversacks, knapsacks, blankets, & c., ready to move; bade tearful adieux to sweethearts; wives; and mothers; to say nothing of our "Sisters, and our cousins, and our aunts," relatives long forgotten, were remembered; friends with whom we had borne strained relations were hunted up; and all wished us "God speed."

Were we not "GOING TO THE FRONT"? We expected to march to Havana within a month. (Alas! At this writing the regiment is not there yet!)

Well, after many hours of waiting, the welcome command "Fall in"! came and we lined up in our company rooms at the armory, and marched down to the drill hall. On our backs were strapped knapsacks and blankets; by our sides we carried belts, bayonets, haversacks, and tin cups; and in our hands we carried our trusty (?) Springfield rifles; the whole outfit weighing 62 lbs. Lining up in the form of a big square, we were put through the manual of arms and finally brought to a parade rest. A few moments silence, and then in came the colors; and such a cheer went up as will long be remembered by those who heard it. It was like a revival of the old "Rebel Yell," and many a veteran in the hall remembered the days long gone by, and his dim eyes lit up with the fire of youth, as he thought of the cause he had fought for,—and—lost!

"Ta, ta, ta, ta, ta, went the bugle; and we started in a dreary drizzle of rain, on our seven mile march to Camp Pimlico. Crowds of people lined the way, and we started out with light steps, and jaunty air. Some hearts were heavy, as they thought of loved ones at home; but youth is ever thoughtless, and we soon recovered our spirits, and "REMEMBERED the MAINE."

The March.

We straightened up our shoulders, and brought fierce, military gleams to our eyes, and marched gaily

on through Eutaw Place, which was gay with bunting, and full of people who paid their tribute to the gallant Fifth.

Rain, rain, rain, all the way. Bye and bye the odd sixty-two pounds we carried became heavier, and heavier; and when all at once the command came "Halt"!—We halted; some lit pipes and cigars; some indulged in witty (?) jokes; and some (those of more experience) threw off their knapsacks; but most of us did not wish to show our weakness before the crowd; well I guess not! (We were sorry we did not, before we got to camp).

"Forward march!" And on, and on, and on, went the steady tramp, tramp, until nearly dying of thirst; with bent shoulders; wet clothes; and very empty stomachs, we arrived at Camp Pimlico.

The Arrival.

Standing outside like ebony statues, were the colored troops, which had been at the camp for several days. We expected to find the tents all up, but they were not visible; only the floors, showing grim, wet, and bare. After an hour's delay, we finally secured our tents, and put them up in a hurry. We were getting very, very hungry by this time; but no one seemed to know anything about the hour we were to banquet. Visions of turkey; chicken salad; pie; and other delectable goodies, rose before our minds. One daring and enterprising pie-man, came too near the camp. He drove home a sadder, and wiser man. Some of the boys had free pie that night. After we had hungered for several hours and had begun to think that

maybe we could, if necessary, eat shoe-leather, we heard the welcome tones of the bugle. "Hash, hash, hash, soup, soup, soup" and no one was late or backward in getting to the dining hall. But oh! Such grub! And such a long, loud wail of utter despair and protest as went up! Here it was 10:00 p. m., and nothing but luke-warm coffee, bread, and canned corn beef! No *sugar;* no *cream;* and no *butter!* Oh! My! *That* was too much! "What in blankety-blank did *this* mean? Why if we were to be fed on *this* trash, we would get thin! Well, we just wouldn't stand *this.* Why up at Frederick at the time of the strike we had CHICKEN! (44 chickens to one company) and pea soup, and pie—hang this meal anyhow!" And so it went, on, and on. Although we kicked long and loud, we ate rapidly on; the man who could grab the quickest, getting the most. In the meals that followed, it was curious to note the gradual way in which we "came down from our high horses." For the first four days there was a terrific waste; bread and potatoes we left piled on the center of the table enough to feed us all for another meal. But bye and bye the drills got harder, we got "tireder," and our appetites increased to such an extent that the men who "washed the dishes," had nothing to wash, because we "licked the platter clean."

Each man had a haversack which contained a frying pan and plate combined; two spoons; a knife and fork. Of course we would "forget," and leave our spoons & c., on the tables; and our only way to replenish our stocks, was to pick up a spoon or so left by some forgetful soldier.

"Taps" were sounded at 11:00 and we rolled ourselves in our wet blankets and did not waken until the bugle sounded in the morning.

The Weather.

During our stay at Pimlico, (which had been named "Camp Wilmer," in honor of Col. Wilmer), we saw very little of the sun, which persisted in hiding his cheerful face in an impenetrable mass of black clouds, which poured water on us every hour. The camp was none of the best, being hard clay underfoot, which would not absorb the water, and hardly enough slope to carry off the lakes which commenced to appear in various and sundry places. One day we awoke to find snow on the ground, and in the air. Visions of the Klondike arose before us, and for a while we knew not "where we were at". We wondered what the weather man had in store for us now, we already having undergone a clear day; but hot! Well Cuba in our estimation "was not in it." A consultation was held, and the weather was laid to the account of a miserable, low-bred peafowl, which made itself odious night and day, with its miserable squawk. Rain, rain. Vengance was agreed on; but I know naught of the bird's fate; only I *did* see a few boys adorned with what appeared to be the tail feathers of a peafowl. A few clear days came to brighten our dismal surrounding, and with them came our friends, who would generally arrive about the time we were being put through our afternoon battalion drills. After drill, we were in fine shape to appear before admiring friends; hot dusty; tired; and dirty. We could not "wash up", because friends and relatives made themselves at home

in our tents. So we would linger at our doors, and listen to their comments on our personal appearance. The value of always looking neat; why didn't we brush our teeth; and my, oh my! How muddy the blankets were & c., & c.

But there in camp, is where the men shone at last! Aha! We were heroes, we were. We were going to Cuba, to slaughter, and to be slaughtered! We had responded to our COUNTRY'S CALL; and did we not have on brass buttons? Brass buttons; what were they not worth! Many a soldier boy parted with one or two; but there was one member of the Fifth, a tall, dark-haired fellow, who parted with all his, including suspender buttons. His name was Joe; poor Joe! He is now sweltering under a Florida sun; and he still cheers the boys along as he did around the camp fire at Pimlico. He was a gay bird; but, in common with mankind, he had his faults; he gambled—some. I understand he left camp Pimlico with fifty cents in his pocket; and when he arrived at Tampa, he had $150.00 which kept the company for some time; for he gave, and loaned it to the boys.

Guard Duty.

One experience at camp will be remembered by me, even after the others fade away; and that is guard duty. Each day four members were selected for guard duty. These victims were obliged to report at 9:30 a. m., for "Guard Mount," one of the most impressive and beautiful ceremonies in the army. From "Guard Mount," they relieved the old guard, and then their troubles began.

They are really on duty for twenty-four hours; two hours on guard, and two off until relieved the next morning. I expected to take my turn soon, but the particular day on which I was chosen, four beautiful young college girls, were coming out to see the camp, and were to be piloted around by your admiring nephew and grandson. Now it is not every day that I have a chance like this to play the gallant, especially in a suit of blue, with brass buttons! I looked forward to the event with great satisfaction. But fickle Fortune was not to smile on me, for my name coming in the "M's" happened to strike the eagle-eyed Sergeant and in the morning I was detailed for guard duty. From this mandate there is no appeal; nor did I appeal; but my heart went way down to my shoes, and out of them (for they, sad to relate had by this time, become only the remains of shoes, being composed mostly of uppers, with small despairing soles clinging desperately to them.) The day was sunny and bright, too and I knew that my coveted opportunity was fast slipping away. Hastily getting my gun cleaned, and other things in shape, I told a comrade to keep his eye peeled as to where I would be, and to inform any of my friends as to where they could find me if on guard. Knowing that my only chance of seeing them and doing the honors would be if they came when I had my two hours off, I was in a stew, until I received my instructions, and found I would be on until three, to five, p. m., just the worst time in the whole biz.

Well, we were a green lot that went through "guard mount." I made a fairly good showing, and spent the rest of the day keeping soldiers in camp.

My beat was No. 7, the longest in camp; reaching from end to end on the rear, and through the grass, and a nice place for evil disposed soldiers to "rush the guard." Three o'clock came, and with it crowds of people; and I had a chance to exert my brief authority, and keep the civilians out until 3:30. I stopped brilliant equipages, little boys, and everything, indiscriminately; and many and many a pleading did I listen to; but it was "no go"; and a mosquito could not get by me, unless I had orders. Some people were good-natured, and some got mad; but I had a gun and bayonet, and had the U. S. A. back of me, and my authority was greater than the President's, because I could have stopped even him, (for a time, anyhow.) Well, the welcome order came at last, to let the crowds through the lines; and in they surged. My post did not have many people, but some poor fellows further down the line, had a most miserable time. Then I was on the "qui vive," looking for my friends. All the boys were showing admiring friends around, and there was I—poor miserable little ME—marching wearily up and down, up and down, when "THEY" appeared! So I straightened up, came to an about face, turned around, and literally "squaded about"—but—well I knew I could hold no lengthy conversation with them. The "chaperone" finally came up, and I came to a "port arms," and told her when I expected to be relieved; and if possible to keep the young ladies in camp until I could get off, & c. She went away, and did as she was told; and after what seemed to me, weeks, and weeks of time, the relief came around at a snail's pace, and in half an hour I was free. I then tried to do my duty as host;

but I fear I made a blunder of it, not having the confidence when among the gentler sex, that I ought to have. They were very sympathetic, and seemed to enjoy the visit, but their time was brief; so they returned to Baltimore, and left me to resume guard duty. Night came on, and so did the rain. My shoes were wrecks, and I was miserable. Patrolling on a dark rainy night, is not just what it is cracked up to be, especially when you have orders to let no one by unless he has the pass word, (which in this case was "Vicksburg.") The noble sentinel on my left, Post 8, happened to be a German, who evidently had some of his native soil clinging to his boots. On meeting him at the junction of our "beats," he wanted to know "Vat my instructions vas," I answered him in Yankee fashion, by asking "What were yours,"? He said, "I vas tolt dot if any body comes fooling aroundt, to come mit a charge bayonets und say, Halt! Who goes dere! Vicksburg!! Its a vunny vord aind it! Vot does dot tam vord Vicksburg mean, anyhow"? I nearly fell over with astonishment, and tried to explain that the pass word was not to be spoken by the sentinel, &c. I finally told the officer of the day about it, and he threw up his hands in horror and dismay. The night passed on; I stopped a reporter, and made him walk a half-a-mile out of his way and also stopped four signal service men from going through our lines, and they thought they owned the earth. They threatened to send for the Colonel. I told them to send; but they could not get by me, and that was flat. They finally went away, and all was still and serene. In a short time a little bird chirped a few

times, and all at once the dull, gray dawn appeared and in the hazy distance I saw the welcome relief come slowly on.

The Examination.

Now comes the part I dread to look on; and that is the physical examination. Rumors were rife for several days. We had all undergone a slight, and as we thought, a sufficient examination at the Armory, before we were ordered out. The officers in our company "passed" successfully; but we could get no information from them, as to the chances of our getting through. I thought I should fail on my eyes, and had already discarded my "specs when I first jined the army." One fatal day we were ordered to the fiery ordeal. Being the senior company, we came first, to our sorrow. Lined up in front of a closed shed, we waited to see the first who "passed." One, two, three,—ten came out with faces smiling. They were surrounded and plied with questions. "Hard exam."? "You bet!" & c. &c. Then came the slaughter; out came the fortunate, and the unfortunate thus fulfilling the words of Scripture—"One shall be taken, and one shall be left." As you all know, I failed on my height, being really one inch too short; but only went down on record as ½-inch, because I tried to become for the time being a ballet dancer and got up on my toes. Tears, entreaties were of no use. Orders were orders, and we had to succumb to the Fates. Out of seventy-seven, our company lost thirty men. So we would not "be shot," and we would not have a chance to "get the fever." Ah, too bad! Too bad! Turning in all arms, uniforms, & c. furnished us by

the state, and getting our "Honorable Discharges," we bade adieu to our successful comrades, and went our way back to the city.

Boys of the gallant Fifth, we who could not go with you, march with you in spirit, whatever your fate may be; to swelter in cheerless Tampa, or to recover in beautiful Huntsville; or maybe to lay down your lives in thankless garrison duty in Cuba. Our hearts go with you; our sympathies are with you in field and hospital. YOU FIGHT AND SUFFER and YOUR NAMES GO DOWN IN HISTORY. But we, ah we, who are left behind, are in an obscurity from which we cannot arise. Like an old book we are laid upon a shelf.

Sometimes it all seems but a dream—those days at camp—with all its military pomp and display; its patriotic fervor; its shifting scenes of glittering swords and bayonets.

Only an unfulfilled dream of ambition and military glory. A dream—from which I awoke to find myself not a "General," but only a—clerk.

Your loving grandson, nephew and nephew-in-law,

JOHN R. MORTON.

Route. Uncle Chas. Grandma and Aunt Fan. Aunt Mary. Fire.

MARYLAND NATIONAL GUARD

5th Regiment Infantry, Decus et Praesidium.

To all whom it may concern:

Know ye, That John R. Morton, a Private, of Company I, of the Fifth Regiment of Infantry, Mary-

land National Guard, who was enlisted the 23 day of April, 1898, to serve three years, is hereby honorably discharged from the Maryland National Guard, in consequence of Rejection by U. S. Pension Examiners, on account of Height.

Said John R. Morton was born in Louisville, in the State of Kentucky, is 25 years of age, five feet three one-half inches high, fair complexion, blue eyes, brown hair, and by occupation a clerk.

Given under my hand at Camp Wilmer, Pimlico, this 12th day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

HENRY M. WARFIELDE,

Major commanding 3rd Battalion.

Recommendations, Excellent. Always behaved as a good soldier.

N. LU GOLDSBORROUGH.

Captain Commanding Company.

Andrew A. Zobel, 1st Sgt., Co. I.

ELOISE MORTON

Eloise Morton, only daughter of John R. and Alice (Wilder) Morton, b. April 6, 1877; d. March 14, 1897, in Indianapolis, Ind., and is buried there, in Crown Hill cemetery.

Her wondrous beauty, which was but the "Outward visible sign, of an inward, spiritual, grace," was the despair of the artist; for it could not be depicited by mortal hands upon canvas; nor could the most expert photographer of the day, reproduce the angelic expression of her large blue eyes; the exquisitely dainty coloring and texture of her skin; the golden glint of her rippling hair. Her mental endowments were as remarkable as was her great beauty. She was especially gifted in music, art, literature, and the languages. As a performer upon violin, piano, and mandolin, she played with that dainty grace and expression, which is inborn, and can never be acquired by those who lack the divine spark of genius.

Although the most brilliant pupil in her classes at school, always seemingly without effort upon her part, winning the "First Prizes" offered for scholarship, there was that in her nature which disarmed envy, jealousy, malice, and all uncharitableness. Her school-mates were her devotees; they delighted in her splendid achievements, and unanimously, and lovingly, bestowed upon her their class "offices," and "honors."

From her cradle, to her untimely grave, she remained unspoiled; artlessly receiving from old, and young, grave, and gay, rich, and poor, the homage that was so affectionately and generously given her.

Like a seraphic vision, she appeared, in the squalid homes of misery, poverty, and woe, whither she made frequent visits, laden with food, clothing, or other

supplies which she had purchased with her own pocket money; continually denying herself pleasures, and luxuries, in order to accumulate the necessary funds for her charities.

She was the congenial companion, as well as pupil, in French and art, of her gifted grand-mother, Mrs Charles Peabody Wilder, whose name-sake she was. A familiar picture in the neighborhood, was that of the handsome, well-preserved, gracefully erect "grand-ma Eloise," with her sparkling dark eyes slender figure and softly curling hair of silvery sheen, faring forth with sprightly step, arm in arm with her beautiful young "grand-daughter Eloise" whose milk-and-roses complexion, long golden curls, and large, soft, expressive eyes of Heaven's own blue, never failed to cause all passersby to turn their heads for a second glimpse of the distinguished-looking grandmother, and her spirituelle grandchild, who, seeming to have just fluttered down from the realms above, was too fair; too pure, for this earth.

Nothing but severe illness, or inclement weather, was ever allowed to interfere with the daily afternoon walk together, of grandmother and granddaughter who blithely chatted together in French, as they walked.

For many years I enjoyed the rare sweet privilege of caring for, and teaching music, and other branches to my idolized niece. As a sacred memory, I especially treasure our "music hour" together at twilight, when, relieved for the day from her studies, she listened with delight, as I played upon the piano many of the most difficult compositions of the old masters, for her entertainment, and culture. At a very tender age the

gifted child had a taste for, and an appreciative understanding of classical music, which was phenomenal.

Like her "grandma Eloise," and numerous other ancestors, she was a graceful writer of prose, and verse.

At the age of ten, she modeled in clay, from her recollection of the pictures she had seen, busts of Rameses II, Shakespeare, and other worthies. The likenesses were excellent, and were quickly recognized by her teachers and classmates.

Upon the eve of her graduation with high honors from the Classical School, preparatory to entering college, the community was startled and shocked at the dreadful accident which befell her in the streets of Indianapolis. A reckless boy, riding his bicycle at the speed prohibited by law, and neglecting also to ring his bell, according to law, to give warning of his approach, suddenly, and noiselessly, dashing around a corner behind her, ran her down, inflicting the painful injuries which resulted in her death. The many long months of cruel anguish which followed before her death ended her sufferings, she endured with that angelic sweetness, patience, and fortitude, which had characterized her life. She harbored no resentment towards the lawless boy who had caused her such intense suffering; when indignant friends insisted upon having him arrested and punished, she invariably replied, "No, no, leave him in the hands of the Lord."

In our grief at witnessing the agonizing death struggle of the sainted child, whose brief days here upon earth had brought nothing but sunshine and happiness into the lives of all with whom she came in contact, we failed to notice the approach of the early morning wind-storm, which seemed to break upon

us with sudden and terrific fury, just as the bright sweet spirit had freed itself from its earthly fetters. The house quivered and shook, as the fierce March wind shrieked and moaned; the darkness became appalling. Her lovely king mocking-bird, which for many days had sat in its cage beside her bed drooping, and silent, shrank affrighted into one corner, and thrust his head under his wing. Suddenly the wind ceased; the black angry clouds which covered the entire sky, parted for a moment, in the form of a small and perfect circle, through which the sun's bright rays streamed full upon the lifeless little form upon the bed. At the same moment her mocking bird sprang upon his highest perch, and burst forth into the most ecstatic song, which did not cease all day, though the black clouds quickly gathering again, shut from our gaze the brief glimpse of the glories beyond, to which the spirit of our idolized darling, had just winged its way.

MRS. WILBER FISKE WINCHESTER
(Fanny Ramsay Wilder)

Fanny Ramsay Wilder, born Newark, Ohio, Jan. 14, 1854, married June 10, 1879, at the home of her parents, in Indianapolis, Indiana, by Joseph Cruikshank Talbot, D. D. L. L. D. Bishop of Indiana, to Wilber Fiske Winchester, of Indianapolis, son of Jordan and Angeline (Hart) Winchester, of Morgantown, Indiana.

Mrs. Winchester was named for her grandmother, Frances (Shoff) Walker as well as for her great, great, great grandmother, Frances Ramsay, and is the compiler of this "Shoff" family history; "The Mothers of St. Paul's Cathedral," & c.

Histories of the "Ramsay, and Douglas Families, of Scotland and America", of "Thomas Walker of Rhode Island, and One Line of his Descendants"; of "Captain Jacob Siegfriedt, his Ancestors and Descendants"; and of "Charles Peabody Wilder, his Ancestors and Descendants"; are now being compiled by her.

She was educated in private schools in Ohio, public schools in Indianapolis, and by private tutors at home, in special branches. She is especially talented in music, and as a pianist, has frequently appeared before Indianapolis audiences, and elsewhere, in public entertainments for benevolent objects. As church organist, and director of the choir, she devoted her musical talent to God's worship, accepting no salary for her services; but freely giving them, as part of her contribution to the church, and Sunday School. As a teacher in the Sunday School, and in all church activities, she has been an efficient and willing worker.

She was the only "Juvenile Member," of the old "Indianapolis Dramatic Club," of which the late Aus-

tin H. Brown, and General Daniel McCauley, were the bright and shining "stars." While yet a "Junior" in the high school, she was often seen by Indianapolis audiences in the many entertainments given by the club for the benefit of charity.

As a dramatic reader, she has also freely given of her talent, for the benefit of churches, and charities, in Indianapolis, and elsewhere.

She was among the earliest members of the "Indianapolis Art Association," which, after long years of patient endeavor in the face of many discouragements, has at last emerged from its chrysalis, and fulfilled the rosy dreams of its early members and faithful workers.

With her sister, Mrs. Preston, and other young amateur artists who were members of the organization, she sent several of her paintings to the New Orleans Exposition in 1885, as part of an exhibit from the (then) struggling and infant "Indianapolis Art Association."

She was one of the early members of the "Matinee Musical," which has developed into a musical organization of state-wide interest; and of many other women's clubs for the study of history, literature, social science, civics & c.

Resigning her membership in all of her clubs, she devoted herself for some years to the care and education of a little niece.

When the hereditary-patriotic societies sprang into being, Mrs. Winchester took an active part in the organization of the first Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, in the State of Indiana, Feb. 21, 1894. She was its first acting "Historian," sug-

gested the name it bears, and with two other "Charter Members", Mrs. Geo. W. Sloan, and Mrs. John L. Griffiths, framed its first bylaws. She was among the earliest delegates from Indiana, to the "Continental Congress of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution," held in Washington, D. C.

In the summer of 1896, she was one of the half-dozen interested women in Indianapolis who performed the arduous preliminary tasks necessary in organizing the "Indiana Society of the Colonial Dames of America"; an hereditary patriotic organization, affiliated with the "National Society, Colonial Dames of America," and helped to frame its bylaws.

She was the first "State Registrar"; (resigning after ten years of strenuous service.); a member of the "Board of Directors" for thirteen years, and "State President" for one year; (the time limit prescribed by the rules of the society for holding that office.) She has served as "State Chairman" of several important committees, and was unanimously elected as an "uninstructed delegate," to represent the State Society, at the Biennial Councils of the National Society, held in Washington, D. C., in 1900, 1902, 1904, 1906 and 1908, where as a member of several National Committees, she did her part faithfully, and conscientiously.

During her eight years of service as a member of the "National Committee on Colonial Study Courses and Historic Research," she did much valuable research work amongst ancient colonial manuscript records; furnishing for the Archives of the National Society, Colonial Dames of America, verified and certified copies of records of distinguished colonial ser-

vices, of more than thirty Massachusettes and Rhode Island men of the period, with dates of their births, marriages, deaths, time of service, etc.

She also compiled for the National Committee on Historic Research, a list of the "old trails" and historic spots in Indiana, traversed by French explorers during the colonial period, in United States History, and prepared for the Indiana Society, Colonial Dames of America, a "Study Course," in Indiana History, covering a period from pre-historic times, down to 1775, A. D. the date recognized by historians, as the close of the "Colonial Period."

In 1904, she was appointed by the National President of the society, to serve on the National Committee of three, to present to the Biennial Council then in session, plans for "restoring" and saving to posterity, the remains of the historic old church built on Jamestown Island, Virginia, in 1617-19. The old church "restored" by the National Society of the Colonial Dames of America, at a cost of more than $11,000.00, was dedicated with impressive ceremonies, May 13, 1907.

Mrs. Winchester was unanimously elected to represent the State of Indiana on "Colonial Dames' Day," at the Jamestown Exposition, in 1907.

Feb. 15, 1900, she was appointed by the "Governor General of the Order of the Descendants of Colonial Governors," (a patriotic-hereditary society) to the office of "Chairman for the State of Indiana" (an office equivalent to that of "State President," in other organizations). She organized a flourishing state society, of which she has been the chief officer, until her

resignation during the "World War", when pressure of Red Cross and French Relief work absorbed her time and strength.

June 5, 1908, she was appointed "Councillor for the State of Indiana, of the Order of the Crown of America." An office which she still holds. This is also an hereditary-patriotic organization, which is doing good work along historical and patriotic lines.

She is a "Life Member," of the National Society of Daughters of Founders and Patriots of America, and Vice-president of the Indiana Chapter, she has had the honor to have been "Secretary of Biography," in the cabinet of the National President of the United States Daughters of the War of 1812, and "State President" of the society in Indiana, which was organized by her May 21, 1910. She also organized, and was "Regent" of, the "Philip Schoff Chapter"; a county organization of the U. S. D. War of 1812. This Chapter, the first one founded in the state of Indiana, was named by its "Charter Members," March 30, 1911, in compliment to Mrs. Winchester, its founder, for her great-grandfather, Philip Schoff, of Guernsey County, O., who, as we have seen, was a veteran of three wars, including the War of 1812. Owing to impaired health, she resigned the offices of State President, and Chapter Regent, and was thereupon unanimously elected "Honorary State President," and "Honorary Chapter Regent" for life.

She has ministered to the sick and wounded soldiers of three wars. As a little girl, at the outbreak of the Civil War, she industriously "scraped lint" for bandages for wounded soldiers; being an expert and graceful little dancer of the many difficult and intricate

steps of the "fancy dances" in vogue at that time, as well as Folk Dances, and being also quite an "infant prodigy" as a song and dance artist, she was much in demand for the various unique entertainments given by the "Ladies' Soldiers Aid Society" of Newark, O.

She and her little brother Charles A. Wilder, (who was also an accomplished little dancer), arrayed as fairies, with diaphonous and bespangled wings, made so decided a "hit" as dancers, in the various fairy-land transformation scenes invented and staged by their mother, with the aid of ingenious mechanical devices invented by their father, for the occasion, that the most urgent appeals came from Cincinnati, Columbus, Cleveland, Dayton, and other large Ohio towns for the children to repeat their dances at entertainments given in those towns for the benefit of sick and wounded soldiers in the army hospitals. But their parents wisely declining to drag their young children about from city to city, their talents were devoted exclusively to the entertainments of the "Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society" in their native town.

As a juvenile "song and dance" artist, Mrs. Winchester helped to raise the money with which to buy a beautiful silk flag for the 76th Ohio Regt.

From one of the upper windows, in her father's stone block on the Court House square, she saw the regiment march away to the war, with drums beating, and colors flying, amid the cheers of the vast throng which packed the streets. A sight which was deeply impressed upon her memory.

After the war was over, she saw those battle-scarred veterans come back to Ohio, with the once beautiful silk flag, a few weather-stained rags, fluttering from

a battle-scarred pole. The soldiers were thin, travel-stained, unkempt. Their ranks sadly depleted by death This too, made a lasting impression on the child's mind.

At the "Sanitary Fair," of six day's duration, given by "Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society," she impersonated (each afternoon and evening) the "Little Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe." Snugly ensconced in a large shoe, elevated upon a pedestal in the center of the hall, she drove a thriving trade in her superfluous family, in the shape of beautiful dolls which had been handsomely dressed by the patriotic women of Newark and vicinity, thereby earning many dollars which went to provide luxuries for soldiers in the hospitals.

When prisoners of war, being exchanged, passed through Newark, the best food that the housewives could prepare, was rushed to them at the railroad station, by the patriotic men, women, and children of the town. On these occasions the energetic and active little girl did valiant service, trotting back and forth from her father's house to the station, with her little baskets laden with food for the thin, ragged, unkempt, and sorrowful looking union prisoners of war to be exchanged, crowded like so many cattle, into the cars.

In 1898, when the Spanish-American war began, Mrs. Winchester, like an old war-horse at the sound of a trumpet, sprang into action. Promptly obtaining from the D. A. R. Hospital Corps, Washington, D. C. samples of material recommended by the U. S. War and Navy Department, and the official government patterns for hospital garments, she was the first woman in Indianapolis to begin sewing for sick and wounded soldiers, in the army and navy hospitals.

Under the auspices of the National Society of Colonial Dames of America, who fitted out the government ambulance ship the "Solace," Mrs. Winchester at her home, cut out, and carefully basted together, the first dozen "Hospital shirts" ready for the first "Colonial Dames Sewing Bee for Sick and Wounded Sailors." She also cut duplicate patterns, as well as many garments, for the sewing bees inaugurated later, by the Indianapolis Daughters of the American Revolution, working faithfully with both organizations throughout the war.

Cutting and basting together innumerable garments, she personally carried them in great bundles, to the humble little homes of patriotic women in all parts of the city, whose help she herself had solicited. When the garments were finished she called for them, and personally delivered them into the hands of her committee, ready for shipment. All through the long, hot, summer days she toiled, soliciting money, and supplies from the merchants, jellies, canned fruits & c., from busy housewives in modest little homes, who were only too glad to contribute their mites. With these, and the great piles of books and magazines collected on her rounds, she helped to fill many boxes of good things for the soldiers in the Phillipines and elsewhere.

In middle life, she again helped to raise money with which to buy a silk flag for U. S. soldiers, and with her mother, Mrs. Charles Peabody Wilder, and her sister, Mrs. Preston, was present in camp, when the Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution of which she, and they, were members, presented a handsome silk flag to the 158th Indiana Regiment.

The following letter explains itself.

D. A. R. Hospital Corps, for service in the Army and Navy of the United States.

902 F. Street N. W., Washington D. C.,
May 27, 1898.

My Dear Mrs. Winchester:

I send by this mail a pattern for hospital shirts, approved by the Surgeon General and also enclose a sample of material advised by him. It is half-bleached muslin, "Amory" brand. We can get it for eight cents if we tell the dealer it is for the "Hospital Corps." Make them like pattern having a facing round the neck instead of a band, with seam on outside, and then put on a little "feather stitch" braid to cover the seam. We put a little of same braid each side of the pleat in front.

How many may we count upon? And about what time could they be ready? It seems very pleasant to be addressing you once more.

Sincerely yours,

BELL M. DRAPER.

As a member of the "Committee on Dedication," she was present May 21, 1902, at the unveiling of the monument to the "Soldiers and Sailors of the Spanish American War," which was erected in Arlington National Cemetery, by the National Society of Colonial Dames of America, at a cost of $6688.

As a member of the "Record Book Committee," in whose hands was placed the task of looking up the

official record of each soldier and sailor who perished either of sickness, or in battle, during the Spanish-American War, and of devising plans for a suitable memorial to them, Mrs. Winchester furnished to the Committee an accurate list of names of all volunteer Indiana soldiers, and sailors who laid down their lives, and was present May 7, 1904, when that beautiful "Memorial," which was the fruit of much thought and labor, on the part of the committee, was placed in the historic old mansion at Arlington National cemetery, at a cost of more than $700.

"The Record Book", sixteen by eleven inches, bound in green Lavant Morocco, and containing 324 pages of parchment paper, upon which are engrossed by hand, in India ink, the names of the soldiers and sailors, is kept in a fire-proof box, with lock and key, upon a fireproof indestructible table of handsome design, which is built upon a brick foundation, in the cellar of the historic and stately old Lee mansion. Upon the inside of the box, and the front page of the book, is the following inscription, which was dictated by the government authorities:

"This book contains the names of the soldiers and sailors of the United States, who died during the war with Spain, in 1898, irrespective of their place of burial. It is not a public record, but is presented as a Memorial by the National Society of the Colonial Dames of America."

Before the U. S. had entered the great war with Germany, Mrs. Winchester, like many others, was working diligently for sick and wounded French soldiers, making with her own hands, supplies to be forwarded by French steamers to the hospitals in France.

She continued in this work, until the close of the war. Among the many letters and cards received, the following translation of one from a wounded French soldier, written in lead pencil, from his bed in a hospital, upon a "souvenir card" of Notre Dame Cathedral, explains itself:

Temporary Hospital Rollin, Room. "Wagram." Bed No. 13, Paris, March 15, 1919.

Thanks from a soldier of Class No. 19, for package received.

Jean Barriers, 28, R. A. C.

She had sent this poor fellow as a New Year's gift, a "Comfort Bag" of gay colored cretonne, containing several pairs of soft dainty socks; half dozen handkerchiefs; several towels; a wash-cloth; ivory soap; toilet soap; shaving soap; brush and comb; tooth brush; dental cream; cold cream; writing tablets; envelopes; lead pencil; a game of dominoes; souvenir post-cards of Indianapolis; a box of candy; packages of cigarettes; and a dainty little button hole boquet. Throughout the war, she made and filled similar bags for French and American soldiers in the hospitals, and for our Indiana Red Cross Nurses, besides making supplies for the "Ambulance Corps" & c.

Under the auspices of the "American Society for the Relief of French War Orphans," she, under instructions of the Executive Committee in New York City organized at her summer home in the Ozark Mts. a branch of the Society, of which she was elected "President." They were doing good work, when in January the Society amalgamated with the "Fatherless

Children of France," of which she was appointed "Chairman" in her district. Later, finding it more convenient to report in Indianapolis, (her winter home), than at headquarters in New York, she requested that privilege, and was assigned to duty as "Chairman of a Sub-Committee of the Indianapolis Branch, Fatherless Children of France," thus carrying on this part of her "War Relief Work," in two states. By her untiring efforts, she succeeded in finding "Godmothers," for many suffering little French war orphans. Though the war is over, she is herself still serving as a fond devoted "War Godmother," to a beautiful and brilliant little French girl, of good family, and a very attractive little French peasant boy. Despite her multifarious duties, she has found time to keep up an interesting correspondence not only with these two, but with five others, to whom she has contributed one-third of the expense of maintenance during the war, as a "partnership" Godmother.

She was among the first in her home city, to pledge both money and personal service, to the great work of the "Commission for Relief in Belgium," of which Mr. Herbert C. Hoover was Chairman.

In a community in the Ozark Mts., in which were hundreds of pairs of idle hands, whose loyal possessors only waited a leading spirit to set them to work, she pointed the way, and assisted them to organize a large and flourishing County Chapter of the Red Cross, which did excellent work throughout the war. As a member of the "County Chapters of the Red Cross" in two states, she did her bit, throughout the war. Like other loyal Americans, she was a generous contributor to every war charity, at both her summer

and winter home, and a staunch upholder of "Uncle Sam's Liberty Loan Drives," and other movements.

In her early childhood, she spent many hours of her play-time, in picking lint for bandages for wounded soldiers, and knitting blue woolen socks for those in the field. Later in life, many hours which should have been spent in exercise in the open air, or in sleep, were devoted to her long-forgotten knitting needles, and the mysteries of the "Kitchner heel, and toe"; so different from the old time Civil war heel, and toe, so carefully taught to her by a fond grandmother. Khaki yarn, and gray, were laboriously shrunk, and socks, helmets, trench caps, sweaters & c. were beautifully knitted by her expert fingers, for the soldiers and sail- of the American Expeditionary Forces, and other women whose "fingers seemed to be all thumbs," were patiently instructed in knitting by her, until they too, became experts.

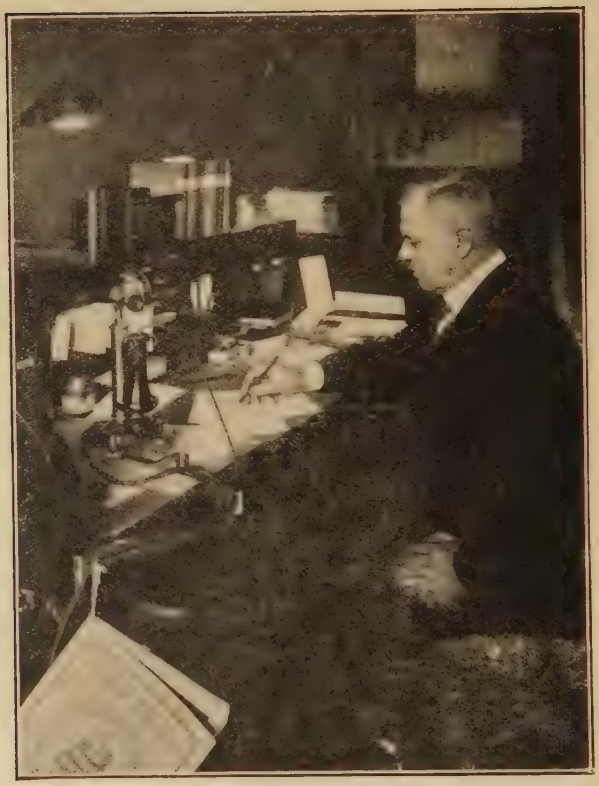
Lonely and homesick boys in camp were visited and cheered; magazines, daily papers, books & c., were sent to the soldiers overseas, and last, but not least, she with her own hands, put out the "Star Spangled Banner" every morning, and took it in every evening, until the war was over.

Mrs. Winchester has for many years been an occasional contributor to newspapers and periodicals, under pen names known only by her family.

She was, early in life, carefully initiated into all of the mysteries of "household economies," by her old-fashioned, thrifty, industrious mother. Consequently "She looketh well to the ways of her house-hold, and eateth not the bread of idleness."

She has been a devoted, self-sacrificing, and loving "foster mother" to other mother's children, who have, from time to time, found a happy home and a refuge beneath her roof. Among them, a friendless orphan boy, and a (so-called) "incorrigible" orphan girl; the latter had, from her early childhood, been one of the most troublesome inmates of a "reformatory." At the solicitation of the officers of the prison, Mrs. Winchester consented to take the young girl, into her home, with the hope of influencing her for the better. She soon discovered that the girl had had a sweet and loving disposition naturally, and proceeded to cultivate it. In a few days the surly and rebellious attitude of the girl gave way to smiles and sunshine. She went about the house singing like a bird; her manifestations of gratitude and devotion to Mrs. Winchester, were indeed pathetic. She is now happily married to a kind, honest farmer boy.

Children of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Winchester—A son, born January 6—died January 9, 1884.



CHARLES ALONZO WILDER

Charles Alonzo Wilder, was b. Newark, Ohio, Jan. 13, 1856; m. Nov. 24, 1880 at the home of the bride's parents, in Indianapolis, Ind., by Rev. Oscar C. McCulloch, Annie Laird, daughter of Charles P. and Sarah (Carter) Laird, his wife.

He was educated in the public schools of Indianapolis, and by private tutors in special branches. He is an excellent German scholar, (speaking the language fluently), and a talented musician. Though ranking with professionals, he has never followed music as a calling, but has used his musical gift unstintedly for the benefit of charitable organizations, churches, and fraternal societies.

After his marriage he removed to the (then) territory of Dakota; was appointed post-master of Buffalo, by Hon. Walter Q. Gresham, Post Master General, and held the office until the election of Grover C. Cleveland to the Presidency; when, being an ardent Republican, and having vigorously opposed the election of Mr. Cleveland, he resigned.

During his residence in Buffalo, Dakota, he was elected "Warden" of the first Episcopalian church there, which he was largely instrumental in establishing and procured the first church organ in the county.

He was the first "Justice of the Peace" elected in Buffalo; and when the town was regularly organized, he had every able-bodied man in town arrested the following day, for "disorderly conduct"; fined each one according to his means, and turned the proceeds over to the "City Government," upon its pledge that sidewalks would be built, and a park provided.

After his resignation as "Postmaster," he joined with Hon. Aaron Kimball State Senator, and prominent temperance advocate for Iowa, in a dairy and stock-farm enterprise in Minnesota. Although not fitted by Nature with the physical capacity for this arduous business, he, by reading, study, and careful observation, became one of the best judges of dairy cattle in the community and after the first year or two, succeeded in capturing many "First Prizes" and "Blue Ribbons," for dairy stock, and out-put. After the death of Hon. Aaron Kimball, he responded to an impulse to get back to his native state, Ohio. Selling out his farming interests, he removed with his wife to Cleveland, in 1896, and secured a position in the Civil Service, Engineer Department at Large under the War Department, holding this position with great credit to himself, until 1921, when the U. S. Engineer offices in Cleveland were abolished, and consolidated with the offices at Buffalo, N. Y., Mr. Wilder was tendered the same position in the Buffalo offices, but declined, owing to the fact that he owned a beautiful home, in a delightful residence district, in Cleveland Heights, a fashionable suburb of Cleveland, and did not wish to leave his native state. When it became known that the U. S. Engineer Offices in Cleveland were to be removed to Buffalo, N. Y., many flattering offers came unsolicited to Mr. Wilder. He finally decided to accept the office of Deputy Clerk, U. S. District Court, in Cleveland, a position which his unusual talents qualify him to fill, with honor and dignity. There are no children.

MRS. ABRAHAM LINCOLN PRESTON
(Mary Birkey Wilder)

Mary B. Wilder, sixth and youngest child of Charles Peabody Wilder, and Eloise (Walker) Wilder, was born in Newark, O., May 8, 1859; m. Oct. 27, 1886, at the home of her parents, in Indianapolis, Ind., by Rev. E. A. Bradley, rector of Christ Episcopal Church, A. L. Preston, M. D., of Greencastle, Ind., son of Dr. Albert G. and Margaret (Fisher) Preston, his wife.

Mary B. (Wilder) Preston was educated in the public schools of Indianapolis and by private tutors, in special branches at home. Like both her father and mother, she has the talent for languages; excelling particularly in French. She seems to have inherited from her grandfather, Josiah Walker, his marked talent for portraiture. Even as a young school girl, her portraits in lead pencil, of her teachers and schoolmates, were quickly identified by them

She was one of that small circle of amateur artists and art lovers, who were among the founders and earliest members of the "Indianapolis Art Association," which has developed into an organization of some importance, owing to the generous and unexpected bequest of the late John Herron, for whom the "Art Association," has named its school, the "John Herron Art Institute." Together with her sister, Mrs. W. F. Winchester, Miss Sue Ketcham, and several other amateur artists, who were in 1883 members of the then struggling and infant "Art Association," she exhibited several of her portraits, and landscapes, at the New Orleans Exposition.

After her marriage, she was for some years the faithful and efficient organist of her church in Indianapolis. Like her father, Charles Peabody Wilder before her, she accepted no salary for her services, but freely gave of her musical accomplishments, as part of her contribution towards the support of her church. She served for many years as a devoted teacher in the Sunday school and has always been an untiring helper in every branch of the church work. She served long and faithfully as "Secretary Woman's Foreign Missionary Society"; "Secretary Ladies' Church Aid Society," and as president of the latter society. Her hospitable home has always been open to visiting clergy and their wives, and to the visiting workers in the missionary field.

While living in Indianapolis she was a member of the "Social Science Club,"; "Magazine Club," and other musical and literary societies. She was among the early members of the D. A. R. a "Charter Member" of the "Order of Descendants of Colonial Governors," first vice president and charter member of the United States Daughters War of 1812; and member of the Gov. Thomas Dudley Family Association"

She now lives in Fairfield, Ind., where she is a recognized leader in social, and church affairs; president of the League of Women Voters, & c.

At the tender age of three years, she displayed remarkable aptitude in posing for "living pictures"; tableaux; and pageants. Her ability in this line made of her quite an "Infant Celebrity," in and about Newark, O., and she was much in demand for the beautiful and elaborate tableaux, living pictures, & c., gotten up during the Civil war, by the "Ladies' Soldier's

Aid Society," for the purpose of raising funds with which to carry on its patriotic work. Thus did this little baby girl, do her full share towards furnishing delectable food for the sick and wounded soldiers in the hospitals; and food, clothing, shelter, and fuel, for the needy families of soldiers who had been killed in battle, or perished from sickness.

Later in life, she again ministered to the needs of sick soldiers in the hospitals, by preparing with her own hands, delicacies for the Spanish-American war heroes, many of whom were sons of those to whom she had ministered in her infancy.

During the "World War", just ended, she has labored diligently as "Secretary of a Township Chapter of the American Red Cross." and as one of the "Fourteen Minute Speakers" in her County, for the "Woman's Section of the State Council of Defense."

In the meantime, her busy fingers fashioned many comfortable garments for our sick and wounded soldiers and sailors in the hospitals over seas. As an "expert" Red Cross knitter, she also did valiant service.

Last, but not least, she "Kept the Home Fires Burning," alone and unaided, while her only son was serving his country overseas; her husband was absent from home "doing his bit," as an "Acting Assistant Surgeon, U. S. Public Health Service", and her only daughter was away at college.

Children of Dr. A. L. and Mary B. (Wilder) Preston, his wife—Margaret Preston, b. July 14, d. October 10, 1887, in Fillmore, Ind., where she is buried. Ruth Adelaide Preston; Robert Wilder Preston.

RUTH ADELAIDE PRESTON, B. A.

One of her poems, "The Pear Tree," has been adjudged of sufficient literary merit for publication in Volume VI of "The Poets of the Future," edited by Henry T. Schnittkind, Ph. D.

Ruth Adelaide Preston A. B., second child of Dr. A. L. Preston, and Mary B. (Wilder) Preston, was born in Indianapolis, Ind., May 11, 1897.

Through her mother she is a lineal descendant of Anne (Dudley) Bradstreet, "The First Poetess of America," wife of Gov. Simon Bradstreet, (who was the first "Secretary of the Mass. Bay Colony",) and daughter of Gov. Thomas Dudley (himself a writer of verse).

Among Anne Bradstreet's descendants, are to be found many of the most notable literary men and women in the United States; the Channings; Higginsons; Buckminsters; Danas; Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes; Wendell Philips, and others, all of whom are of course "collateral ancestors" of Ruth Adelaide Preston.

Her grandfather, the late Charles Peabody Wilder, a Brown University man, at one time proprietor of and editorial writer for the "Indianapolis Gazette" (one of the oldest of the Indianapolis daily papers), was the author of some very pithy sentences which went the rounds of the press, in his day, and still survive, being frequently used by our school-boys today, who do not know who originated them. Mr. Wilder, like his ancestors, also wrote "verses."

Her great-great-grandfather Philip Schoff, who as we have seen, was a descendant of one of the most ancient families of the nobility of Europe, which numbered among its members many learned and briliant men, was himself a writer for the pioneer religious periodicals of his day.

Her grandmother, Eloise (Walker) Wilder, a talented writer of prose and verse, was not entirely

unknown to fame as a scholar, leader, and patriot. And last, but not least, to the wise guidance of a highly educated and accomplished mother, who early strove to form in her children a taste for the best in literature, art, music, & c., she owes much. To the careful and thoughtful student of Eugenics it is interesting to note therefore, that Ruth Adelaide Preston, (as well as her gifted cousin, Eloise Morton), are both "true to type." At the age of fourteen, she enjoyed the distinction of having had original verses published by the newspapers.

She graduated from the graded schools with an average scholarship next to the highest in her county; and from the Brookville High School, with the highest honors, having won the "Scholarship" offered by the Oxford College for Women, at Oxford, O. She was elected "Class Poet," and wrote the "Class Song," as well as the "Class Yell" for the Brookville High School Basket Ball Team.

It is said of her in her home town, (Fairfield, Ind.) that it was owing to her zeal, leadership, and executive ability, that the "Epworth League," was organized there.

At the age of sixteen, she was secretary of the Sunday School; assistant teacher of the Infant Class; and delegate to the Sunday School Convention at Indianapolis. She was also first vice-president and Devotional Leader of the Epworth League.

At Oxford College for Women her varied talents were soon recognized by the Faculty and students. During her Freshman year, she was chosen to serve on the staff of the "Oxford Spirit," the college paper. In her Sophomore and Junior years, she was "As-

sociate Editor," and during her Senior year, she fulfilled the arduous duties of "Editor in Chief," of the "Spirit," with much credit to all concerned.

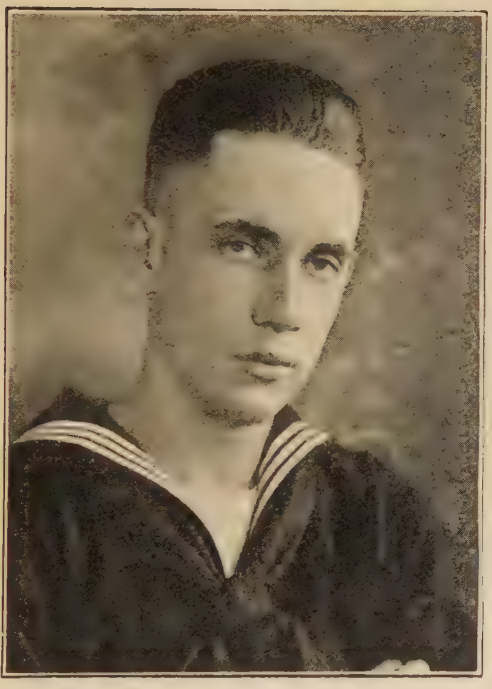
Like her grandmother and grandfather Wilder, and many other ancestors, she excels as a linguist; her translations of French, German, and Spanish poems being quite notable.

While in college, she was a member of the Oxford College Athletic Association; Indiana Club; Trinity Club; International Relations Club; Vice President of the Philalethian-Calliopean Literary Society; Member of the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Phi Alpha Phi; Daughters of the American Revolution; and Order of Descendants of Colonial Governors.

She enjoys the distinction of having been elected to membership in the "Triple Torch," the Oxford College "Honor Society"; the requisites for admission being "Scholarship, Leadership, and Loyalty." Eligibility to this high honor, is invariably decided by the Faculty, in conjunction with the active members of the Society.

While still a Junior at college, she was elected a "Delegate to the Ohio State Federation of Women's Clubs," at Cleveland, and "Delegate to the Y. W. C. A. Conference" at Eagle's Mere, Penna., to represent Oxford College for Women.

She was the author of the musical comedy, "Fate and the Fan," which was performed on the college campus, during Commencement Week; and of the class song, entitled "The Towers of Oxford." The music in both instances was composed by a brilliant class-mate. Ruth Adelaide Preston, graduated from Oxford College for Women, June 7, 1921, with honor, and the degree of "Bachelor of Arts."



ROBERT WILDER PRESTON

Robert Wilder Preston, third child and only son of Dr. A. L. Preston and Mary B. (Wilder) Preston, was born in Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 11, 1899. On the "Wilder" side of the house, he is in his direct "line", the fourth generation of only sons. If heredity counts, Robert Wilder Preston's family characteristics, supplemented as they have been by the careful moral and religious training of a pious, devoted, self-sacrificing, and highly cultured mother, bespeak for him a useful and honorable career.

"Happy he
With such a mother! Faith in womankind
Beats with his blood, and trust in all things high
Comes easy to him; and tho' he trip and fall,
He shall not blind his soul with clay."

The Princess. Part VII (Tennyson).

While yet a student in high school, fired with patriotic zeal, he enlisted in the U. S. Navy, for the duration of the "World War," Jan. 12, 1918, after gaining the consent of his parents; he being under age. March 21, 1918, he entrained for the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, Ill., where he was listed as "App. Sea. Barracks 932 South, Co. 45, 9th Reg't., Camp Farragut." He was transferred in April, 1918, to "Co. A, 2nd Reg't. Camp Dewey, Great Lakes, Ill., U. S. Naval Reserve Forces." He sailed with his company in June, 1918, on the former German ship the "Vaterland," now the American transport "Leviathan," the largest ship afloat, arriving at Brest, France, June 22, 1918. Here he was detached from his companions in Company A, and sent to the hospital

for treatment for a serious ear trouble, which had developed while his ship was on the high sea. Among entire strangers, ill in a foreign land, was not a cheerful situation for a high school lad who had never before been far from home. But never a word of complaint reached the "home folks." Upon being discharged from the hospital at Brest, he entrained for Pauillac, Gironde, France, where he was on active service with the American Expeditionary Force at the U. S. Naval Air Station until Nov. 1918.

April 1919, he was transferred to "Knotty Ash Camp," six miles from Liverpool, England, thence to the U. S. Naval Aviation Base, Queenstown, Ireland.

After serving his country nearly two years over seas, he was detailed for duty on "Ship No. 10, 4th. Division, 4th Section, the U. S. S. Cap Finisterre" which sailed for French ports to take on U. S. troops bound for New York, and return to Europe with food for Germany.

After many trips back and forth across the Atlantic Ocean transporting troops back to the U. S., he was sent to Barracks 1414 North, Block 719, Camp Barry, Great Lakes Ill." where he received an honorable discharge from the Naval Service of U. S. Sept. 22, 1919.

While his ships participated in no battles, during the "World War," they performed active and valuable services of an important and little understood character by civilians at home.

On one of his trips from France, to New York, the notorious "Hard-Boiled Smith" was transported as a prisoner; on another, hundreds of French "War

Brides," and trained nurses, were brought home with the U. S. troops. At another time, his ship brought over the "Peace Treaty."

While on active service during the great war, Robert Wilder Preston held at various times, positions of trust, and responsibilty, for one so young, and acquitted himself with honor and credit. He received no "Demerit Marks," from the day he left his home, in the quiet little inland village of Fairfield, Ind., until his return, the same modest, unassuming, upright, manly, and strictly moral youth, that he was before he fared forth to the great "World War."

At various times while over seas, he, with small detachments of other "Gobs," was given "leave of absence" for brief journeys to points of interest. He visited Dublin, Cork, & c., in Ireland; Edinburg in Scotland; some historic spots in England, and "did' Paris, Rheims, & c., in France.

He is now living in Indianapolis, employed as a clerk in the office of the G and J. Tire Co.

He is a member of the Y. M. C. A., the Epworth League, and the American Legion. He is a member in good standing of Robert's Park church.

By virtue of the "distinguished services" of his American ancestors, from the founding of Plymouth Colony, unto this day, he is eligible to membership in all of the hereditary-patriotic societies in the United States.

U. S. N.

War Service Certificate United States Navy.

This certifies that Robert Wilder Preston U. S. N. performed honorable active service in the United

States Navy, from January 12, 1918, to September 22, 1919, on board the following ships and stations; N. T. S. Great Lakes; N. A. S. Pauillac, N. A. S. Queenstown, Ire. N. T. B. Base 6. R. S. at Liverpool, U. S. S. Cap Finisterre.

F. B. BASSETT,

Commanding Officer, J.G.

CLAIM TO CITIZENSHIP INVESTIGATED AND SUBSTANTIATED

(By Direction, W. H. Burtis.)

Form No. 6. Bureau of Navigation. Series A. 1 to 120,000. No. 102950. Button delivered (Yes or no)—No.

HONORABLE DISCHARGE FROM THE UNITED STATES NAVY

This is to Certify that No. 57332—Preston, Robert Wilder, a Seaman as a "Testimonial of Fidelity and Obedience," is HONORABLY DISCHARGED FROM THE U. S. NTS GRT LKS ILL., and from the Naval Service of the United States, this 22 day of September, 1919, at Great Lakes, Ill.

Now according to the provisions of Section 1573 (as amended by Act of Congress approved August 22, 1912) of the Revised Statutes, if within four months from this date the said Preston, Robert Wilder shall present this, his Honorable Discharge, at any United States Naval Rendezvous, and is found physi-

cally qualified, and shall reenlist for four years, then he shall be entitled to pay during the said four months equal to that to which he would have been entitled had he been employed in actual service.

Upon re-enlistment, and the surrender of this Discharge, should he so desire, he will receive an addition of one dollar and thirty-six cents per month to the pay of the rating in which he enlists or to which he may be promoted.

F. W. BASSETT.

Commanding U. S. S. Naval Training Station Great Lakes, Ill.

Rating best qualified to fill—Seaman.

[Seal]

ALONZO SHOFF WALKER

"WALKER" HOMESTEAD, NEWARK, OHIO, BUILT IN 1842

Alonzo Shoff Walker, second child of Josiah Walker, and Frances (Shoff) Walker, was b. Irville, Muskingum Co., Ohio, Dec. 24, 1828; d. suddenly in New York City, of apoplexy, March 8, 1889, and is buried in the Walker-Wilder lot, Cedar Hill Cemetery, Newark, O.

Though but a little over eleven years of age when his father died, he at once became possessed with the idea that he, the only male member of the family should be its protector, and head. He also reasoned that as other "heads of families" earned the money for the support of their families, he must do likewise. Without speaking to any one as to his intentions, he mounted his pony one day, and bravely fared forth to earn a living for the mother and sisters who (as he thought) were dependent upon him for protection and support. He soon found employment, for an old gentleman with a very nervous horse which would not stand, offered the bright manly little lad (whose feats of horsemanship on the bare back of his pony had become famous throughout the community) a generous sum for holding his horse, while he made a call in the neighborhood. This was the first money the child had ever earned. Putting it carefully in his pocket, he galloped madly home, and throwing himself from his pony, rushed to his mother, and proudly placed the sum in her hand. The neighbors learning of his ambitious projects, fostered them, by employing the little fellow to carry notes, messages, and invitations. Finding him very reliable and business like, it was erelong suggested to him that he hitch up his little pony cart, and deliver light packages for them, to friends and relatives living a mile or two

out in the country, which he did, on Saturdays, and after school hours; always putting proudly into his mother's hand, every penny that he earned.

Very early in life, the manly, ambitious, self-sacrificing boy, became a rich and prosperous merchant; lavishing upon his mother, all the comforts and luxuries that money could buy.

He enlarged and remodeled their home, redecorating, and refurnishing it handsomely throughout.

To his sisters, nieces, nephews, and friends, he was generous to a fault. He contributed liberally to the support of the church, and the poor were never turned empty away.

In early manhood, he was a "Corporal," in the "Newark Guards"; a famous military organization of the day.

He was a member of the Odd Fellows Lodge in Newark, Ohio, until the day of his death.

After the death of his mother, he removed to New York City, where he spent the remainder of his life.

Fidelia Malinda Walker and Cordelia Matilda Walker. Twin sisters, and youngest children of Josiah, and Frances (Shoff) Walker, b. Newark, O., April 27, 1837. Fidelia Malinda Walker m. there, at the home of her widowed mother, June 1, 1858, Daniel Wilkinson, son of John, and Hannah (Sharp) Wilkinson, his wife. He was b. Zanesville, O., July 26, 1830; d. Peru, Ind., Jan. 11, 1891. She d. Peru, Ind. Nov. 1, 1912, of a nervous breakdown, due to the infirmities of old age. Though always extremely delicate, she survived all of her mother's children but one.

In Mr. Wilkinson's childhood, it was still considered vital to the successful training of boys, that they should "learn trades." Being a very ingenious lad of an inventive turn of mind, his father chose for him the machinist's trade! and while still a youth, he helped to build the first locomotive ever made in Ohio.

Fidelia Malinda, and her twin sister, Cordelia Matilda Walker, both graduated with honors, from the Newark High School. Upon leaving their school days behind them, they were eagerly welcomed into the social life of their native town. From their cradles up, they had been petted and admired by old and young; and were long remembered for their great beauty, cleverness, and popularity, years after they had married and moved to their new homes in distant states.

Soon after their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson removed to Clarksville, Tenn., where he established and managed a machine shop.

About 1860, he sold out his manufacturing business, and removed to the wilds of Indiana, where he owned large tracts of valuable walnut timber lands. He built a sawmill upon Pipe creek, nine miles south of Peru; cutting the fine black walnut timber, he shipped it by way of the old Wabash and Erie Canal to Toledo, O., thence by rail to Boston.

These were trying and lonely days for the brilliant and beautiful young wife far removed from her lovely old home in Newark, and cut off from all social intercourse with the refined, educated, cultured people, with whom her whole life had been spent. But there in the virgin forests of Hoosierland, was laid the safe

and sure foundation of that comfortable fortune, which the young couple accumulated very early in their career.

Selling out his saw-mill, Mr. Wilkinson removed to Peru, where he established a planing mill, which he owned and managed until the time of his death.

He was an honest, upright, progressive business man; kind and generous to the poor and unfortunate; liberal to the church, and devoted to his young nieces and nephews, who adored him. As a neighbor and as a business man, he stood high in the esteem of his fellow townsmen.

Soon after their arrival in Peru, they bought a tract of ground upon the principal street of the little town, within a block of the county court house. There they built a handsome new home, and soon became identified with the social life of the bustling little town upon the banks of the Wabash.

Mrs. Wilkinson's intellectual attainments, her wit, sprightliness, beauty, and generous hospitality, made of her a decided acquisition. She inherited from her father, artistic talent, and temperament. She painted in oils many pictures of real merit. Her memory was quite remarkable; at the age of 75, she could repeat whole pages of "Milton's Paradise Lost," many of her favorite scenes from Shakespeare, and poems of Scott, Tennyson, & c. She had inherited a shrewd business head; and after her widowhood, managed her financial affairs so wisely, that she added considerably to the value of her already large estate.

Children: John Josiah Wilkinson, b. Oct. 7, 1859;

d. Sept. 22, 1862; Fanny Ramsay Wilkinson, b. Sept. 30, 1864; d. Oct. 7, 1865; Alonzo Walker Wilkinson; Philip Wilkinson.

Alonzo Walker Wilkinson, third child of Daniel and Fidelia Malinda (Walker) Wilkinson, b. Peru, Ind., Feb. 17, 1866; was educated in the public schools there and was a graduate in the Class of 1882, Notre Dame University, near South Bend, Ind., the largest and best equipped Roman Catholic University in the U. S.

In 1883 he removed to Chicago, Ill., where he has since resided. Possessed of that rare ability to successfully manage large forces of men, and having business qualifications of a high order, he is "making good" as manager of an extensive brass foundry, in Chicago. He is unmarried.

Philip Wilkinson, fourth and youngest child of Daniel and Fidelia Malinda (Walker) Wilkinson, b. Peru, Ind. Oct. 12, 1867; graduated with honor from the High School there, 1886; studied law in the office of an eminent lawyer in his native town, and entered Ann Arbor University, from which institution he graduated in the Law Department, in 1890, and is now practicing law in Indianapolis, Ind., for a time serving as "Acting Judge of the Police Court."

He has from his childhood up, been conspicuous for his unswerving devotion to his mother. As an exemplary son, a just and upright Judge, a faithful and efficient teacher in the Sunday School of the Episcopal Church, and an honored and respected member of the Masonic fraternity, he reflects credit upon his

great-grandfather, Philip Shoff, the "Boy Soldier of the American Revolution," for whom he was named "Philip." He is unmarried.

Cordelia Matilda Walker and Fidelia Malinda Walker. Twin sisters, and youngest children of Josiah and Frances (Shoff) Walker, were b. Newark, O. April 27, 1837; were educated in the public schools, and both graduated with high honors from the High School.

Cordelia Matilda Walker, m. Oct. 2, 1860, at the home of her widowed mother, in Newark, Edmund Washington Leon Dering, son of John F. and Priscilla (Dorsey) Dering, his wife. He was b. in Virginia, June 4, 1830; d. there July 16, 1891.

Cordelia Matilda Walker, the last of the sisters to leave the dear old home, went after her marriage to live in West Virginia.

Of a quiet, domestic turn of mind, she was a loving and dutiful daughter, the idol of her little nieces and nephews, and a self-sacrificing, devoted wife and mother. Her ambitions were bounded by the four walls of home. Nothing in all the world seemed half so attractive to her, as her large family of little children, upon whom she lavished the wealth of her affections, and energies. Seemingly the most robust of Frances (Shoff) Walker's children, she was the first of those who survived infancy, to die. She was seized with "quick consumption," and died after a brief illness, July 5, 1884, in her forty-seventh year. The same faithful old colored woman who welcomed her to her new home when she came to it a bride, and who had helped take care of all her children, was still her loyal servant, until death parted them.

Children: Fanny E. Dering b. July 8, 1861; d. Feb. 8, 1862; Agatha Dering b. Nov. 6, 1862; d. June 23, 1871; Charles W. Dering; Fanny Dering, b. Dec. 4, 1866; is unmarried; resides with a sister in W. Va.; Frederick Dering, b. Nov. 14, 1868; m. Aug. 18, 1898; Lou Wade, res. W. Va. No children; Edmund Dering, b. Feb. 12, 1871; d. Aug 2, 1872; Mary Dering, b. Dec. 20, 1872; m. Aug. 4, 1898 in Cumberland, Md.; Howard L. Swisher. No children; Eliza Dering, b. Nov. 2, 1875; d. April 1, 1880; Frank Dering, b. Aug. 3, 1881; d. July 2, 1883.

Charles W. Dering, third child of Edmund W. L. Dering, and Cordelia Matilda (Walker) Dering, was b. Morgantown, W. Va., Nov. 12, 1864; m. Nov. 28, 1894, Bertha S. Wilcox, of Kingwood, W. Va.

He was educated in the public schools. At the age of 18, he decided to learn the cabinet maker's trade, and served an apprenticeship of four years. After learning the trade, he studied stenography and law, and became the private secretary of the Secretary of State, in 1902, serving three years in that capacity. He then became Chief Clerk, in the office of the Secretary of State, for 1905-1906. Was in charge of inheritance tax collections for two years, in the office of State Tax Commissioner; in 1909 he became Chief Clerk in the office of the Auditor of State, in Charleston, W. Va., which position he now holds. He is a thoroughly well posted and valuable man, serving the public well, in every official position he has held. No children.

MRS. BIRDSEY H. CLARK
(Amelia Shoff)

CHAPTER XI

AMELIA (SHOFF) CLARKE AND HER DESCENDANTS

Amelia Shoff, eighth child of Philip and Elizabeth (Ramsay) Shoff, b. Cadiz, O., Nov. 8, 1808; m. in Guernsey Co. O., Nov. 23, 1838 Birdseye Hill Clarke; he d. in Newcomerstown, O., Jan. 8, 1853; she d. Feb. 8, 1894, aged 85.

She was the first of the Schoff-Ramsay blood, to be born west of the Alleghenies. Fifty-three years of her life were spent in Ohio; twenty-one in Wayne Co., Iowa, and the remaining eleven in Oskaloosa, Iowa.

At the age of 82, she was taken with la grippe, after which she slowly but steadily failed in strength, dying two years later of tuberculosis of the lungs.

She was a faithful member of the Baptist church for seventy years. She is buried in Forest cemetery, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Children: Silas Star Clark, b. Dec. 31, 1839, d. Louisville, Ky., March 2, 1862. He was a soldier in the Civil war. was unmarried and died in a military hospital; Harriett Agnes Clark; Nevgen Albert Clark. b. 1848; d. Sept. 11, 1853.

Harriett Agnes Clark, second child of Birdseye H. and Amelia (Shoff) Clark, b. Cambridge, O. May 8, 1844; m. in Wayne Co. Iowa, Jan. 21, 1866, James Lewis Nelson; she d. Feb. 23, 1906 of cancer of the

uterus; he d. March 12, 1907. Mrs. Nelson was an invalid for many years; during the last four years of her life, she was unable to walk. She was known far and wide for her sweet Christian character, and her patient cheerfulness, despite her great sufferings.

Children: Onie Nelson; Fanny Amelia Nelson; Ella Estella Nelson.

1. Onie Nelson, born Wayne Co., Iowa, Nov. 22, 1866; m. May 5, 1891, Henry B. Williams, (her second cousin), son of Joseph A. and Violet (Shoff) Williams. Residence, Pasadena, Calif. Children: Cecil Bay Williams, b. Nov. 4, 1892; Verl Williams, b. 1894.

2. Fanny Amelia Nelson, born Wayne Co. Iowa, Jan 26, 1868; m. at Oskaloosa, Iowa, Dec. 29, 1891, Guy W. Wisdom. Residence, Escondido, Calif. Children: Gail Tessie Wisdom, b. Maloy, Iowa, Nov. 3, 1893; Eva Marie Wisdom, b. Maloy, Iowa, Oct. 16, 1895; Alta Marguerite Wisdom, b. Portland, Oregon, April 13, 1902.

3. Ella Estella Nelson, born Wayne Co. Iowa, October 12, 1870; m. at Des Moines, Iowa, Oct. 14, 1901, E. F. Briggs. She died very suddenly after a brief illness of malarial fever, at Mena, Ark., May, 1911. Children: Edwin Nelson Briggs, b. July 29, 1902; Frederick Eugene Briggs, b. Feb. 2, 1904; William James Briggs, b. Nov. 11, 1906, d. Aug. 4, 1908; Lewis Francis Briggs, b. Jan. 20, 1911.

Harriott Shoff, ninth child of Philip and Elizabeth (Ramsay) McGrew Shoff, was b. July 5, 1811, in

Wheeling townhsip, Guernsey Co. Ohio, m. Harvey Miskimmins. It has been impossible to obtain any further information in regard to Harriott (Shoff) Miskimmins.

Matilda Shoff, tenth child of Philip and Elizabeth (Ramsay) McGrew Shoff, b. Guernsey Co. O., Aug. 3, 1813; d. July, 1821.

1—WASHINGTON SHOFF 2—MRS. WASHINGTON SHOFF
3—JOHN SHOFF 4—WILLIAM NELSON SHOFF
AND BROTHER

CHAPTER XII

WASHINGTON SHOFF AND HIS DESCENDANTS

Washington Shoff, eleventh and youngest child of Philip and Elizabeth (Ramsay) McGrew Shoff, b. Oct. 27, 1815; m. May 11, 1837, Rachel Miskimmons; she was b. April 21, 1817. He d. Nov. 26, 1859; she d. Feb. 11, 1858.

Washington Shoff took his young bride home to his father's house on the old farm, and together they undertook the management of the home, which had been without the mother, for seven long years. Three children were born to them. Philip Shoff, b. Feb. 22, 1838; d. Aug. 12, 1839; William Nelson Shoff, John Shoff.

With the death of Washington Shoff, the youngest child of his pioneer parents, the old home on Will's Creek, in Guernsey Co. O., was broken up forever his surviving brothers and sisters having long since married, and acquired large families of their own to rear and educate, his two little orphan boys aged seven and eleven years, were put under the care of a guardian, an excellent Christian man, Mr. Jacob Banker. He placed the children in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Taylor, who lived upon a farm in the neighborhood of the old Schoff farm.

William Nelson Shoff, the elder of the two children, could not agree with Mr. Taylor, and at the age of fifteen, he ran away, to the home of more congenial friends, in the members of the family of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wilson. Here he remained very happily for two years, when a daughter of Mr. Wilson having married a Mr. Joseph Sheely, who wished to push farther on towards the setting sun, the enterprising young Shoff orphan aged seventeen, who also wished to "Go west and grow up with the country," was taken along by the "newly weds", and they all settled together in McDonough Co. Ills.

The younger brother, John Shoff, who was quite happy and contented under the care of his guardian, remained behind, with Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, who were as kind and pains-taking with him, as they were with their own children. In 1869 when William Nelson Shoff had attained his majority, he returned to Ohio, after his younger brother John, and took him back with him to Illinois to live. William Nelson Shoff, d. unmarried in 1872.

John Shoff, at the age of 20, found himself alone in the world, without parents, brothers, sisters, nieces, or nephews, and far away from the scenes of his childhood, his kindred, and friends. In 1875, he removed to Madison Co. Iowa, where on Feb. 14, 1876, he m. Mary Catharine Banker. In 1897 with his wife and only child, he removed to Winterset, Ia., where he is engaged in the realestate business, and is a well-to-do and honored citizen. Mrs. Shoff d. Sept. 16, 1909.

John Shoff's mother died when he was six years old, and he well remembers that upon her dying bed,

she called him to her side, and placing in his tiny hands the New Testament, told him to "read, and believe in it." He still has the Testament.

When he left Ohio for his brother's home "in the west," his kind foster-parents gave him the money for his traveling expenses, and told him if ever he wanted a home, to come back to them. In the eleven years under their care, they had learned to trust him implicitly, and told him so, at parting; and that in all those years he had never been guilty of telling them one falsehood.

When he became of age, his guardian turned over to him his father's Family Bible, (containing Shoff family records back to 1770,) and $500, in cash, which was all that remained of his share of his father's estate, after all expenses of administration, and of his maintenance and education had been deducted.

John Shoff, though deprived of a mother's fond care at the tender age of six years, has never known a day's illness, and has never been under the influence of liquor. Nor has he ever sued anyone, or been sued.

Children: Lemuel Richard Shoff, only child of John, and Mary Catharine (Banker) Shoff b. Madison Co. Iowa, June 28, 1883; m. Jan. 19, 1902, Etta Hindman. He is a prosperous farmer; and has one child, John Herman Shoff, b. Madison Co. Ia., Jan. 9, 1904.

A TRUE COPY OF RECORDS FROM THE BIBLE OF WASHINGTON SHOFF OF BIRD'S RUN, WHEELING TOWNSHIP GUERNSEY COUNTY, OHIO

Family Record

MARRIAGES

Philip Shoff and Elizabeth Ramsey were married April 10, A. D. 1794.

Washington Shoff and Rachel Shoff were married May 11th, 1837.

John Shoff and Mary Catharine Banker were married February the 14th, 1877.

Lemuel Richard Shoff and Etta J. Hindman, were married Nov. 19th, 1902.

BIRTHS.

Philip Shoff was born February the 22nd, 1838.

William Nelson Shoff was born August 6, 1849.

John Shoff was born September 6th, 1852. The above three children is Washington Shoff and Rache' Shoff's.

Philip Shoff, Sr., was born in the year of our Lord, 1770, April the 2nd.

Mary Ramsay was born (dead).

Elizabeth Shoff, Sr., was born in the year of our Lord 1774 (dead).

Eliza Shoff was born March 31st, 1795 (dead).

Mary Shoff was born January 16th, 1797 (dead).

John Shoff born December 8th, 1798 (dead).

Sarah Shoff born May 21st, 1800, (dead).

Hannah Shoff born Dec. 5th, 1801 (dead).

Philip Shoff, Jr., (dead), was born Nov. 27, 1803.

Frances Shoff born September 3rd, 1806.

Amelia Shoff born Nov. 8th, 1808.

Harriet Shoff born July 5th, 1811.

Matilda Shoff born Aug. 3rd, 1813, (dead).

Washington Shoff born Oct. 27, 1815.

Washington Shoff, died Nov. 26, 1859.

Rachel Shoff was born April 21st, 1817.

Lemuel Richard Shoff was born June the 28, 1883.

Child of John and Mary Shoff.

John Herman Shoff was born Jan. 9th, 1904, son of Lem and Etta Shoff.

DEATHS.

Philip Shoff died August the 12th, 1839.

Rachel Shoff wife of Washington Shoff died 11th of February 1858.

Hannah Shoff died the 12th day of Oct. 1830.

Elizabeth Shoff wife of Phillip Shoff's Senior died 18th. January 1831.

John Shoff died July the 23rd, A. D. 1842.

Sarah Shoff wife of S. Douglas died Jan 21, 1844.

Eliza Shoff wife of Jered Cone died 18th May, 1851.

Phillip Shoff, Senr., died Nov. 6th 1855.

Mary Ramsey died January 16th, 1825. Phillip Shoff's Sen., mother-in-law.

Matilda Shoff died August, 1826.

Mary Shoff first of the family died in the last of Aug. 1809.

Phillip Shoff, Jr., died May the 14th, 1856.

Mary C. Shoff, wife of John Shoff, Died Sept. 16th, 1909.

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